BIG BONUS PHOTO ISSUE

OCTOBER
35¢
IND.

TiGER beat

DRAKE! WHAT'S NEXT?

INSIDE CHER: See Page 44

20 NEW INTIMATE COLOR PIX!
Herman, Beatles, DC5, Raiders!

ALL NEW PIX OF SPOONFUL
MINDBENDERS
DAVE CLARK
STONES
MONKEES
ROBBS
D, D & B

SPECIAL BEATLE SECTION!
See inside cover for wild shots of Mick

RETAILER SEE PAGE 65 FOR SPECIAL DISPLAY PLAN

MOD MAG
ENGLISH SECTION

THE ROLLING STONES

by Derek Taylor

My first personal meeting with any of the Rolling Stones was on the night of the Royal Premiere of the Beatles' first movie "A Hard Day's Night."

It was a very formal affair—black tie, expensive gowns with royalty and the aristocracy peppering the guest list.

At the end of the premiere, guests adjourned to a stately London hotel for a banquet and as the banquet neared its end, we heard that two of the **Stones** were in the hotel lobby.

The liveried messenger delivered the note to me which said that they would like, if possible, to come in and see the **Beatles.** He said: "I'm afraid they're dressed rather untidily."

John Lennon overheard this and said: "What's the difference. They're friends of ours. Get them in."

I went out to the lobby and brought in **Keith Richard** and **Brian Jones.** They were dressed casually, as usual, and certainly they were far more comfortable than any of the rest of us. **The Beatles** were delighted to see them and it gave many of us a perverse pleasure to see how the **Stones'** appearance upset some of the other guests.

Later that night, **John and Ringo,** the two Stones and I went to the Ad Lib Club and there were several hours of talk about future and where it would all end.

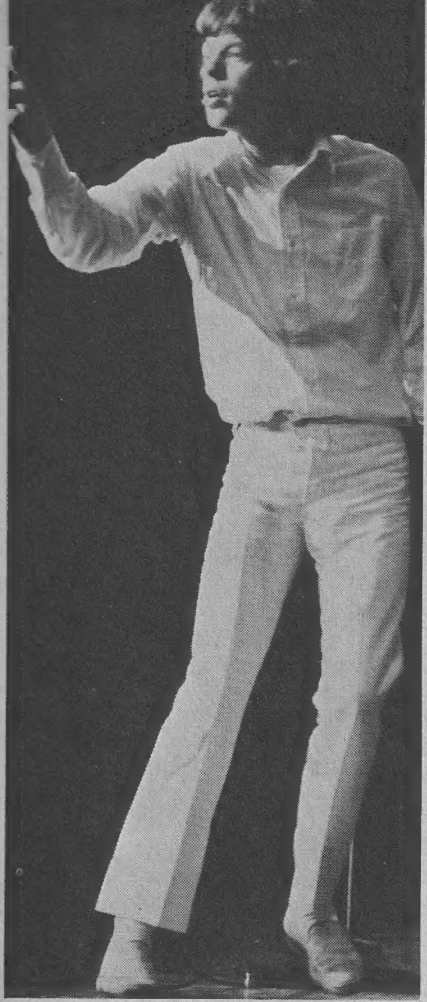
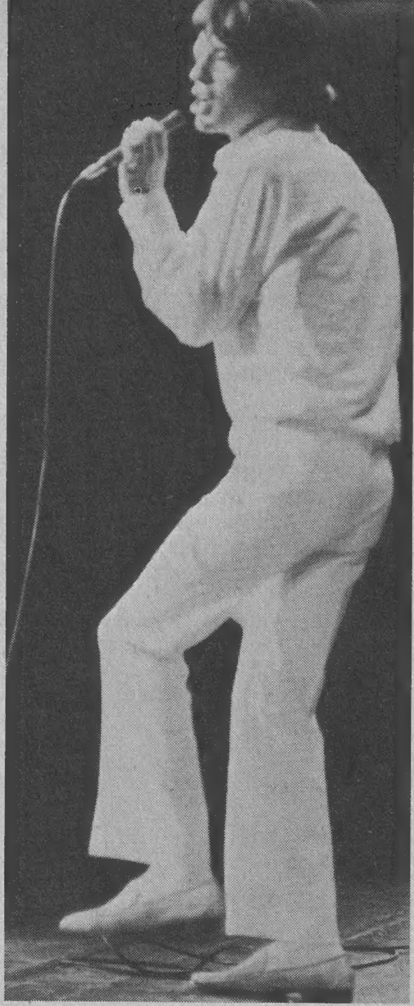
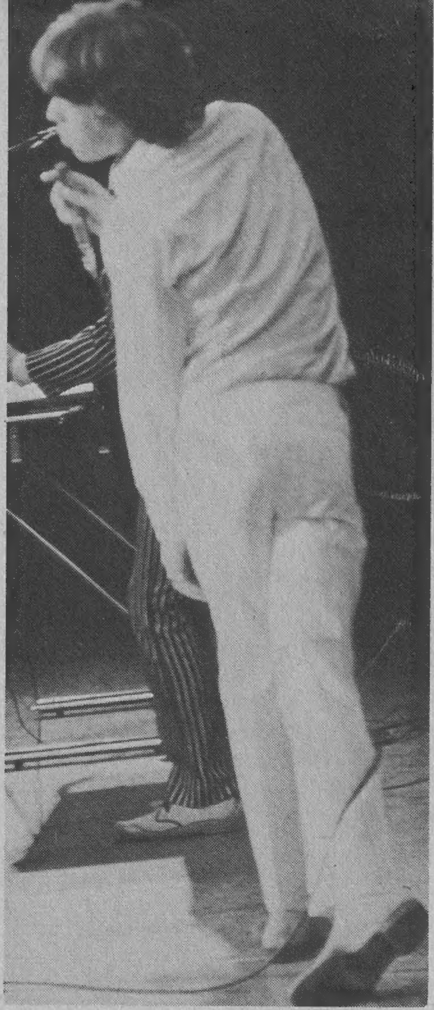
Of course, it still hasn't ended but I don't think any of us then knew how huge the **Stones** would become.

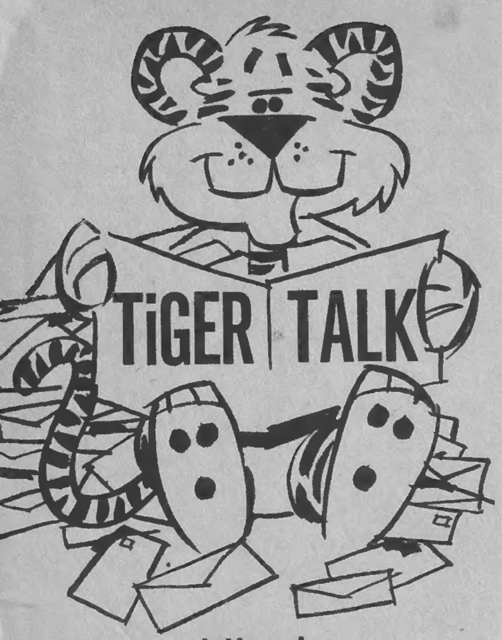
Now they are giants on the world pop scene and although they're still not "respectable," certainly, as **Keith Richard** said, they will never be given medals or invited to Buckingham Palace—their place in the history books is guaranteed.

I met the **Stones** again during the **Byrds** visit to England in 1965 when **Brian Jones,** a gentle and cheerful soul, became a close friend of **David Crosby** with whom he shared a fascinated interest in the music of **Ravi Shanker** (this interest later manifested itself in the music of both groups and, subsequently, in many debased versions by other pop musicians ill equipped to interpret the true beauty of the raga).

(Continued on page 64)

THE ROLLING STONES



Send your letters to

TIGER TALK c/o
TiGER BEAT Magazine,
1800 N. Highland,
Hollywood, California 90028

BETTER PART OF LIFE

I think that there is nothing as boss and exciting as seeing a group at a live concert! I went to the Cow Palace in San Francisco with my sister and a friend to see such groups as the Spoonful, Byrds, Beach Boys, Chad and Jeremy, and many more. Fifteen thousand kids turned out for this show, and it was a blast!

Anyone who hasn't been to a live concert is missing the better part of life!

Terry Jaber
Campbell, Calif.

NOBODY'S BETTER!

I think Herman is the cutest, nicest, sweetest, handsomest and most darling guy I've ever seen! Anyone who doesn't love Herman like I do is loco!

I think every name in Herman's name is cute. If I have five boys, I am going to name them Peter, Blair, Denis, Bernard and Noone!

Marsha Ray
Sulphur, La.

WANTS TO WRITE

I would like to know if it is at all possible for you to give me Mrs. Miller's address. Please answer soon as you can. Thanks!

David Rivas
Holtville, Calif.

Write to Mrs. Miller c/o Capitol Records, 1750 N. Vine Street, Hollywood, California, 90028.

MRS. MILLER'S STYLE

All this talk about Mrs. Miller! Don't sweat it! Everybody's going to get grey hair someday! Don't criticize her singing, because that's her bag! Her age? At least she's not blasting us with "Down By the Old Mill Stream!"

My girlfriend Susan and I met Mrs. Miller briefly at the Mike Douglas Show. She was tremendously nice to us, and to everyone. I'm not trying to make Mrs. Miller better than she is, but if that's her style of singing, let her sing in peace!

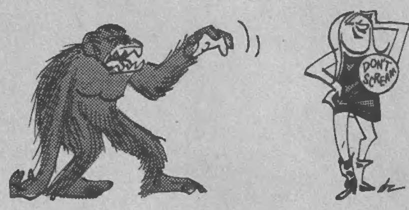
Pattie Hagen
Rutledge, Pa.

TURN IT OFF!

Mrs. Miller should sing her own music, but not on the radio. In fact, not anywhere in public! She isn't a teenager, so why doesn't she quit trying to act like one?

She's just trying to make a lot of money, and I wish she'd turn it off!

L. M.
Placerville, Calif.



YOU CAN'T STOP IT

I agree with anyone who screams for their stars during live performances! I've rushed the stage many times, and I think this is a great way to meet your faves.

I remember one time when the Beatles came and a lot of kids joined a club and wore "Don't Scream" buttons. All the D.J.'s thought this would be a big success. But you would have laughed if you could have seen all the girls with the buttons during the show! They were screaming their heads off!

Nancy
Chicago, Ill.

MOD MAGAZINE SECTION

I was sitting in the living room reading my July TiGER BEAT when I came across the new "Mod Magazine" section. After reading "From London With Luv" by Chrissie Shrimpton, I almost flipped! I had to get this letter off to you right away, and even the Beatles article on the next page didn't stop me, which is really something!

All I wanted to tell you was, Chrissie's column is FAB!!!

From Morton With Luv
Morton, Ill.

NANCY'S EARNED IT

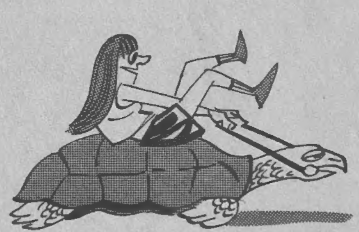
Please put more stories and pictures in TiGER BEAT on Nancy Sinatra. She looks so much cuter with long hair! Nobody can say success came easy for Nancy. She earned every bit of it!

A.S.
Costa Mesa, Calif.

LOYAL D-D-B FAN

I didn't like it when I read the letter from the girl calling Dino, Desi and Billy babies! They may be young, but they've got just as much talent as the older stars. At least us girls 14 and 15 finally have someone to call our own. They belong to us, and they're all we have!

Kira Hays
Sarasota, Fla.



BETTER THAN NONE

I loved the astrology match-chart you printed in your July issue. As a Turtle fan, I was crushed to see that I would have to avoid five out of six Turtles. But one Turtle is better than none at all.

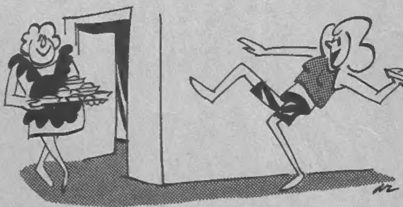
B. T.
Lake Villa, Ill.

CUTEST ENGLISH GIRL

Thank goodness some magazine is finally paying some attention to Chrissie Shrimpton! She is about the cutest English girl around, and yours is the only magazine that's printed pictures of her.

Be sure to print a different photo of her each month with her letter. She's fab! Congratulations on discovering and featuring her first!

Chrissie Fan
Duluth, Minn.



WILDEST PARTY EVER

I'd like to tell you about my graduation party, which was the wildest one ever! My mother made 40 cornstarch and water pies and added coloring. The pie was a cross between a gelatin and a tapioca, and the cost was about $6.

When the gang got together, we brought out the pies and threw them at each other. It was really a blast, letting loose like that!

Patty Lamb
Crystal Lake, Ill.

IS IT TRUE?

My cousin and I heard on the radio that Mark Lindsay was married! Is it true? We're very concerned, as we are loyal fans.

Mark Forever
E. Chicago, Ind.

No, Mark is single.

(Continued on page 7)

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Publisher: **Charles Laufer**

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Hi! I'm Ann Moses and as TiGER BEAT's Feature Editor I guess I have one of the grooviest jobs around. Imagine spending your days with wonderful people like Herman, Dave Clark, the Raiders, and Dino, Desi, & Billy and then getting paid for it!

This month was especially fun for me because so many of my closest friends were in town putting on shows. Karl and Barry of the Hermits are two fabulous people and the three of us all went horse back riding together. In the coming months I'll be telling you what they told me via special stories and interviews.

Though meeting the stars is fun, writing stories about them is not always the easiest thing in the world. Many of you have written me asking how to become a reporter for a newspaper or a magazine. This isn't a simple thing to answer, but we're working on an idea here at TiGER BEAT that may make it possible for all of those who want to become reporters to do just that. More about this next month.

The question most of you want to know is always 'what is so-and-so really like?' Through many experiences, all I can tell you is that the more important the star, the nicer he is. You'll discover that most of the people on top always have time to be polite and are as wonderful as they seem to be when performing.

Hope all of you continue to enjoy TiGER BEAT as much as all of us on the staff enjoy bringing it to you.

Bye now.

SPECIAL ANNIVERSARY OFFER!!

***To celebrate* TiGER BEAT's *first* year of publication we're offering our readers this fantastic bonus! Now when you subscribe to TiGER BEAT at the regular price of $3.50 per year you get absolutely**

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HOW DARE YOU?

How dare Duke Lewis say such things about the Rolling Stones! That their music is "Low-down and funky-bluesy." I think they are the nicest group to come along in ages!

Anyone who would say such things about the Stones is pretty low-down and funky himself!

Nancy Baker
Ashford, W. Va.

Duke wasn't knocking the Stones with his comments, Nancy. Far from it! Low-down and funky is a description for a certain style of rock music, that's all!

LOVES THE U.S.A.

I live in England, and read your magazine every chance I get. I'm always hearing how American kids would like to live in my country, and I've got news for you! I would do almost anything to get to the U.S.A. You're so lucky to live where you do!

Gillian Macmull
157 Church St.
London, N 16 England

TODAY'S HITS

I don't think all music has to have a special meaning. Lots of today's popular songs do tell stories, like "Muddy Water," Billy and Sue," etc. But others just have that good rhythm for dancing. Some of the songs with meaning are just for listening to.

I think many of the top hits right now are just as good or better than some of the oldies of '64 and '65.

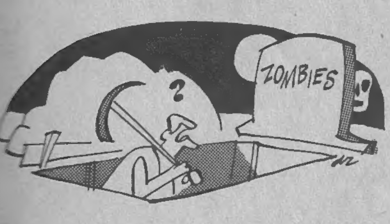
Diane Pollei
Louisville, Ky.

DEREK TAYLOR

Derek Taylor's July article struck very loudly a sad, somewhat sentimental note . . . a note that has been hinted at within Mr. Taylor's words before. I think he misses four very special people very much — the Beatles.

I think I speak for everyone who has grown to love these four lovely people when I say that Mr. Taylor will never really leave the Beatles in heart. He is one of the few that has been close to those sparkling figures—so close that some of the sparkle will remain with him forever. For this, Derek Taylor, I envy you!

J.V.
Jackson, Miss.



A DEFECT

I think your magazine is the best on the pop scene. I can find only one defect. TiGER BEAT has a Zombie deficiency! To cure yourselves, just print more articles and pictures on the best group in the world: The Zombies!

Tom Kuczek
River Grove, Ill

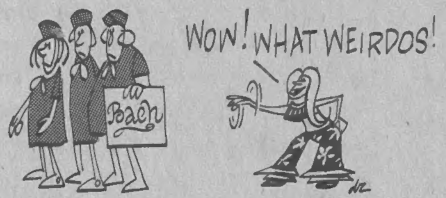
LOVES THE SPOONFUL

A few months ago I went to a concert in Pennsylvania at which the Spoonful appeared. My brother and I sat in the third row, and we were able to hear them very well. Since I am blind, I could not see them, but my brother told me they were fab looking. You don't have to be able to see to tell that!

When the concert was over, I wanted to go to meet John, but we couldn't, so I missed my chance to "see" them in person. Since that time the Lovin' Spoonful have been my favorite of all the groups!

If you are wondering how I am able to read TiGER BEAT, my friends and my brother read it to me!

Spoonful Fan
Allenwood, Pa.



WHY DO THEY AVOID US?

We are three 14-year-old girls who have a problem. We are close friends because of our mutual interests, and lately have noticed how the other kids avoid us.

We are all Girl Scouts and enjoy listening to Bach, Beethoven and Mozart. All of us prefer to read at home instead of going to the rowdy afternoon dances at the school. We have little or no interest in boys, and we wear bobby socks and skirts that are usually two inches below the knee because they are much more comfortable than those disgusting short skirts some girls wear. We also prefer saddle shoes because they are good to support the arches and have long-lasting soles. Long bangs obstruct the vision, so we don't wear any.

The kids we know call us "weird" and "the bobby socks set," sometimes right to our faces. We cannot comprehend these statements. After all, we are very happy the way we are. Aren't there any other teens who feel the way we do?

Jan, Fran & Sherry
Adams, Mass.

HARMFUL WEAPONS

I agree with Sandi Demming and her S.O.S. club all the way! I went to a concert in Houston which was great! Except that the kids threw open knives!

Denise
Dickinson, Tex.

WHO HE IS?

In your July issue there is a picture on page 31 (from the S.O.S. article) of a star being pulled into a mob by his fans. Would you please tell me who he is? I'm sure everyone is as curious as I am!

Barbara Siegel
L.I., N.Y.

The star is Mitch Ryder, of the Mitch Ryder and the Detroit Wheels group.

LOVES THE BAG

I would like to take this opportunity to tell you that your mag is fab. Most magazines I subscribe to get lost or all torn up, but after I read your book I just slip it back in its handy plastic bag. Not only does this bag protect it from damage in the mail, but it keeps my magazine new to save and re-read. I hope you will always use this bag!

Kathy
Des Moines, Iowa

A THANK YOU

Thanks a lot for choosing my poem to mark Lindsay in the "Mr. Handsome Contest." It was fun talking to Mark on the phone. I'd also like to thank Mark himself for sending me one of his shirts and his belt. They're too sharp!

I'd like to take this opportunity to say I think Paul Revere and the Raiders are out- of-sight! My thanks to TiGER BEAT again.

Mary Lou Bittle
Rochester, N.Y.

WHAT A FAN FEELS

A tall, thin figure steps up to the gleaming silver microphone. A blond head leans over a white guitar and a pale white hand strikes a note. Suddenly the dark stage is filled with pounding excitement as a rocking beat fills the air. A growling, demanding voice shouts the well-known lyrics.

Mick holds the microphone and moves as only he can. Then, it's quiet. A pretty girl in the front row has tears in her eyes. Now there are softer tones — soothing tones. The gentle beat seems to entrance the audience as the boy on the stage sways to the music.

Denise Thibeault
Toronto, Canada

HAIRMANIA FAN

In your Tiger Talk section recently there was a letter that stated if Peter Noone cut his hair he would lose many of his fans. The person signed themself "Herman Lover."

Man, she doesn't sound like a Herman Lover to me! If she were really a true fan of Pete's she wouldn't care if he cut off all his hair and went bald! She sounded as if his fans feel the way they do about him because of his hair.

Well, we don't! We luv Herman because of the way he is, not because of his hair. I think that fan has Hairmania, not Hermania!

REAL Herman Fan
Albertville, Ala.

(Continued on page 63)

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All portraits available are drawn in the same true-to-life style as these Beatle sketches. Here is the complete list:

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2. Paul McCartney
3. George Harrison
4. Ringo Starr
5. Dave Clark
6. Mick Jagger
7. Keith Richard
8. Brian Jones
9. Charlie Watts
10. Bill Wyman
11. Dino Martin
12. Desi Arnaz, Jr.
13. Billy Hinsche
14. Peter Noone
15. Paul Revere
16. Mark Lindsay
17. Phil Volk
18. Mike Smith (Raider)
19. David McCallum
20. Sonny & Cher
21. Raider Harpo

Please send me the following portraits I have circled.
I'm enclosing $.......................... .

1. J. Lennon
2. P. McCartney
3. G. Harrison
4. R. Starr
5. Dave Clark
6. M. Jagger
7. K. Richard
8. B. Jones
9. C. Watts
10. B. Wyman
11. D. Martin
12. D. Arnaz
13. B. Hinsche
14. P. Noone
15. P. Revere
16. M. Lindsay
17. P. Volk
18. M. Smith
19. David McCallum
20. Sonny & Cher
21. Raider Harpo

Name ....

Address ....

City ....

State.. Zip............

Send To:

TiGER BEAT
Portrait Dept.
1800 N. Highland
Los Angeles, Calif.
90028

I always wondered what it would be like to call a wonderful person like Peter Noone "my friend." When the time finally came, I found it's a very hard thing to describe!

Because we have become friends over the past several months, his visit to Hollywood this time was a different one for me. I was no longer hampered by frenzied reporters asking silly questions at a disjointed press conference. Instead, I was able to find out about the little things, the things that are very dear to Peter, because we talked when he was himself—when I met him at the airport, over dinner, and those tense minutes before he went on stage.

I found a new Herman this trip. A Herman that is very warm, very loveable and very real.

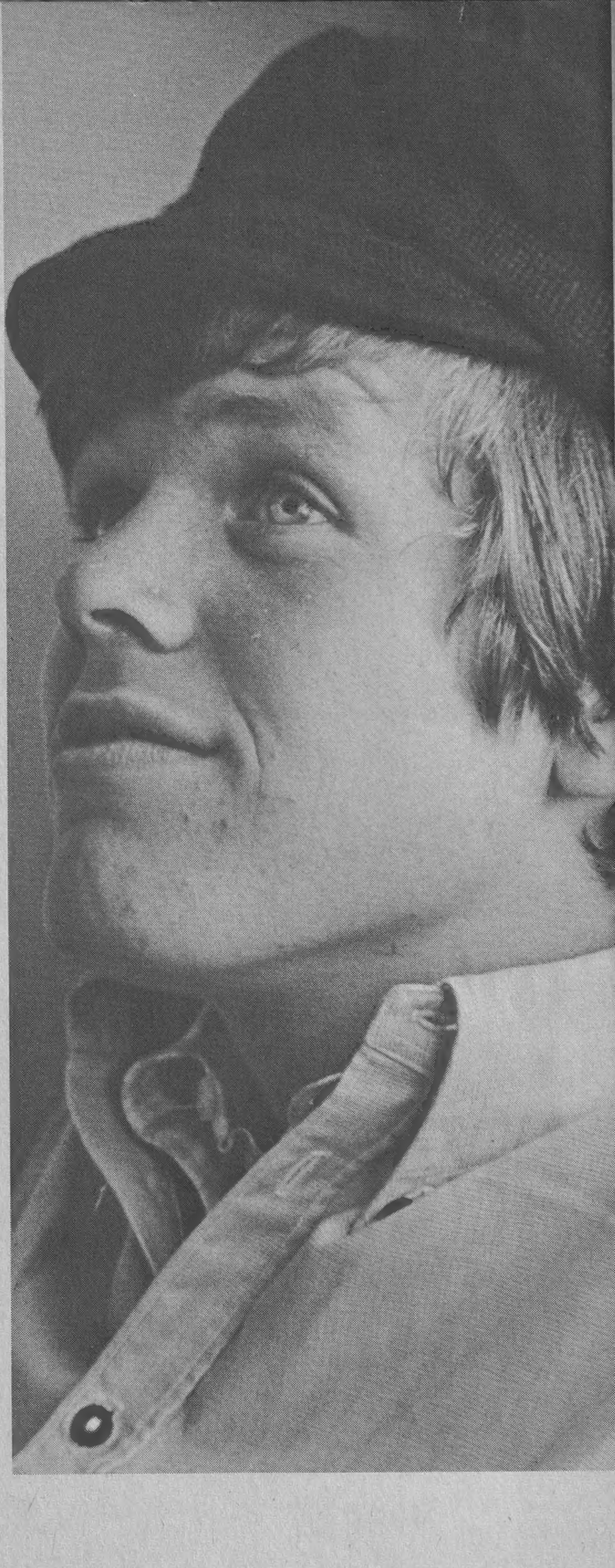
Please Turn Page

WHAT HERMAN TOLD ME

By ANN MOSES

see pg 57 BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO

"I'll tell you about my most memorable date! I took a girl to a nightclub show in London and I found I had no money to pay the bill!"



"I've always dreamed of going to Mexico! It's always struck me as being a fantastic, interesting country. Chili and Peru, too. I don't really know what to expect, that's probably why I want to go there!"

"I'm very shy with girls when I'm on me own. Just me and a girl, I get very shy. I can't say the things I want to say."

"I like to see the audience before I go on stage. It's hard to describe how I feel when I'm up there, it's kind of like being hypnotised."

"I'll tell you something! Happiness to me is if I got married and had lots of kids and they enjoyed it as much as me. That's why I'm working like I am now. I want to get married someday and have me kids proud of me!"

"Do I think I'm handsome? No, not handsome, like Marlon Brando and all that lot. I don't think I'd like to be one of those big handsome sort of things in casinos and the Aston Martins. I'd sooner just be like me. A lot of people think I'm cute, but I know I really am not cute."

"I think I've got a fabulous sense of humor. I can laugh at bad jokes and good jokes. As for cutting up for photographers, well . . ."

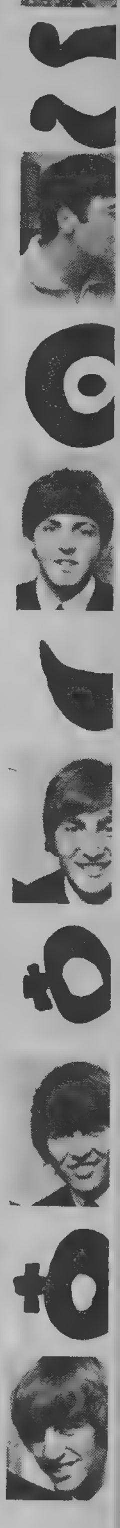
"Embarrassing situations? I've had mine! I once hit a teacher in the face! We were standing in line to go into the gymnasium at school and someone hit me on the back of the legs. I turned around and hit him thinking it was one of me friends. It turned out to be my teacher!"

see pg 57
BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO

"To me, 'best friend' means someone who understands. Someone who knows when you feel rotten and knows when you feel good."

"I never discuss my problems with friends. My problems are mine. I think all problems are better solved by yourself."

Exciting! New STAR GUIDE!



AT LAST! RATE YOURSELF with over 50 of YOUR TOP FAVES!

FIND OUT HOW YOU'D GET ALONG WITH:

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Dino
Desi
Billy
Paul Revere
Mark Lindsay
Mike Smith
Harpo
Phil Volk
Dave Clark
Paul McCartney
John Lennon
George Harrison
Ringo Starr
Mick Jagger
Keith Richard
Mike Smith of DC5
Mike Clarke of the Byrds
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Lou Christie
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from London with Luv

by Chrissie Shrimpton

Don't you think it's slightly sad when summer is really finished? Of course, we never see that much of it anyway! But this year I didn't take any chances. I went to Majorca. My two flat mates, Liz and Linda, and another girl friend, Frankie, went with me. We weren't the only ones with that idea, either. Practically half of London seemed to be there. **The Kinks**, **Manfred Mann, Sandie Shaw** and the **Animals** were all in Majorca at some time or other. The Animal's manager, **Mike Jefferies**, has even opened two clubs in Palma. Pretty clever of him, I thought. It was really hot. We spent most of our time in the sun—baking!

I felt that I'd need a tan before I made an appearance in Los Angeles. Everyone looks so brown there. I always like going to LA, and I had a marvelous time this summer. As usual, I headed straight for the shops when I got there. One of my favourites is **De Voss.** I bought a raincoat and some cravates there. It's great just walking around. (Sorry, I meant driving around. I forget that no one ever walks **anywhere** in America!) I looked at what everyone was wearing. There were a lot of good clothes ideas. And west coast girls are probably the hippest in America. But all in all, I think it's easier to shop in London. There are so many good boutiques here. And a lot of them will design clothes for you. I really appreciate that. I like to feel that my style of dressing really is all mine.

And talking about designing clothes . . . **Mick** had a beautiful jacket made at "Hung on You." You might have seen him wearing it on the tour. Clever **Michael Reynie** designed it. It has mirrors cunningly embroidered into it. By the way, **Michael** is going out with **Jane Ormsby-Gore**. She is the very attractive daughter of our last ambassador to Washington.

Warm weather affects people in funny ways, don't you think? Twice As Much would agree with me. These boys, **David Skinner** and **Andrew Rose** are the very talented duo discovered by **Andrew Oldham.** They spent one summer morning nearly drowning! It happened like this: **Andrew Oldham's** office overlooks Regent's Park. **David and Andrew (Rose,** that is), decided to go rowing on the lake. They had been out for about five minutes when they noticed a small crowd of fans. The girls were at the edge of the water, screaming hysterically. **David** didn't think it had anything to do with them. So they rowed further out. When they turned around a few minutes later, they saw a boarding party. The fans had decided they wanted a closer look. And that meant chaos! **David** and **Andrew** were pelted with autograph books. There was much splashing and the boats nearly capsized. Dripping wet, they reached a small island in the middle of the lake. And there they stayed to dry out!

Some very welcome summer visitors were the **Mamas and Papas.** They made a lot of friends over here. **Cass** was writing songs with **Holly, Graham Nash. Denny** and **John** spent some of their time at "Hung on You", I'm pleased to say. And they also managed to get to Covent Garden at six in the morning. I suppose that really is the only place to be at six in the morning—unless you're in bed. But Covent Garden is really alive then. The boys bought fresh fruit and flowers and had tea at one of the stalls.

I mentioned new club "Sybillas" to you a while back. But I forgot to tell you about the opening. The first night was quite fantatic. **Beatles, Stones** and everyone else was there. The club itself is good. And on the first night you could hardly move. Two people who know all about running a discotheque were there—**Sybil Burton Christopher** and her husband **Jordan.** I also spotted **Kim Fowley** among the crowd. I hear that he is being hailed as the "west coast **Dylan"** in Denmark, of all places!

You must think that we never eat in London. It does happen from time to time, believe me. One place where everyone seems to turn up is the Trattoria Terraza. And when I say everyone I mean people like **David Bailey, Nureyev, Cilla Black, Cathy McGowan, Sophia Loren, Beatles, Mick, Keith** and so on. When I was there recently I saw **Sandie Shaw** at one table. And **Marianne Faithfull** and her husband, **John Dunbar** were there.

They were holding a celebration party for the opening of an

exhibition at **John's** gallery. P.S. The food's good too!

While my parents were away this summer I looked after my little brother, **Daniel. Daniel** is six and very independent. I was supposed to take him to school. One morning he appeared in my bedroom—dressed, washed and everything. "I'm terribly sorry to wake you," he said, "but it's time I went to school." I had overslept. He had calmly taken matters into his own hands.

More about the filming of "G.G. Passion". Director **David Bailey** had some very wild ideas. At one point the fans were to commit suicide. As I played one of the fans, I was a bit dubious about all this. He finally solved the problem by throwing a camera out of a window, attached to a piece of string. He smashed the camera, mind you, but the film was all right. I know that it will be shown on U.S. television, but I don't know when.

Here am I with Michael Rainey, owner of one of my favorite boutiques, "Hung On You." He is a wonderful person and deserves great success. Notice the plant I just bought.

Watch for it. And let me know what you think of it.

You may have seen it already—but I am in the "Lucy Goes to London" show. For about ten seconds. It all came about very strangely. I was walking down Carnaby Street. I had my dog with me and a large basket on wheels. Somehow I managed to tangle the lead with the basket. All my shopping went all over the place. In the midst of this confusion, an American walked up. He asked me if I was a model. I said no. Was I a mod? No, again. Then he asked me if I wanted to be in the Lucy show. I thought he was kidding. But next day I had a call from the producers of the show. I was in.

I appear in a scene with **Jenny Boyd (Patti's** sister), **Samantha Juste,** (She goes out with **Paul Ryan)** and **Twiggy. Twiggy** is a model. She has huge eyes. And no one believes that she calls herself **Twiggy.** We were involved in a sequence with the **Dave Clark Five.** The idea was that they should run in and grab our hands. That was the idea! What they actually did was to pick us up and carry us off. This was fine. The only problem was that no one told us! The whole thing was filmed to the accompaniment of our bewildered screams. But it will probably look great.

The latest addition on the animal front is a lovely white Siamese kitten. I've named her **Gracia,** after **Jack Nietzche's** wife. She seems to be settling down quite nicely with the rest of the brood.

The final note this month is about Palisades. This is a boutique just off Carnaby Street. It is run by ex-model **Pauline Fordham.** And she is currently selling psychodelic glasses. These are made out of pyramids of glass. When you look through them the effect is fantastic.

The LENNON Legend

John Lennon is a happy man! And why not! He has a beautiful wife and son, a handsome home, and millions of fans who adore him. He has so many interests there isn't time to practice them.

But the stories that are spread about the world concerning John are sometimes exaggerated out of all proportion. Though John is witty, he isn't always trying to impress people with his wit, as some reports have recently circulated. John is simply what he is, an unusual person, and this attitude of superiority which he's supposed to have doesn't really exist.

IS HE LAZY?

"Basically, I'm a lazy person," John admits. "I don't do anything I don't have to do . . . especially if it involves physical work." Does this sound like an intellectual snob talking? Of course it doesn't and John is anything but a snob.

Having come from an average background, John has never felt superior to others. He feels he must always be himself, but this is not done in order to impress people. He just knows no other way to be.

Reporters who ask John foolish questions get foolish answers. He must be frank and often his frankness rubs people the wrong way. But it's just John's way. He never sets out to hurt anyone's feelings, because his own are easily hurt.

The Lennon Legend has been growing by leaps and bounds. John can't believe some of the things people consider him to be! Supposedly people who aren't brilliant bore John. This is not true. Phonies bother him and he pays little attention to them. But you needn't be an intellectual genius to interest John. On one of the recent Beatle stops while on tour, John became fascinated with the backstage stories told him by a stage hand who had held this position for nearly 20 years. This old man was no genius, but his honesty and his way of telling a tale fascinated John. He listened to the man for hours.

HIS SON

Most of the things John's son does hold him spellbound. He bends over backwards to not be an overly proud father, but he can't help but think that his son's the greatest.

It has been said that John has little regard for his fans. This is not true either. John feels a great obligation to his fans, but he also believes fans should conduct themselves with the same dignity that ordinary people observe. As the Beatles grow older and branch out into other forms of entertainment and musical composition, John would like to think that the fans appreciate these talents of the Beatles rather than just the Beatles themselves. John doesn't enjoy disorderly fans any more than he enjoys rude people.

Getting around to John's rudeness he has this to say. "I'm never rude to another person deliberately. If people think me rude when I answer rude questions with a rude answer then I'm sorry. But when attacked, I defend myself."

The part of John that gets the least publicity is his amazing sense of humor. This, indeed, is out of sight. He gets kicks from the most unusual things and he can spot humor in the darkest of incidents. There is a laugh in everything, John believes, and he looks for it wherever he can. His humor often passes over the heads of most people and this adds to his reputation of being an intellectual.

HE'S STUBBORN

John is stubborn about getting his own way. He insists things be as close to what he wants as possible. He believes this is the only fair way to be. If a person doesn't say what he wants and try to get it, John asks, how can he ever get the things he desires? John has often said that if all people were honest with themselves about what they want and told others the same things, the world would be a far better place in which to live.

Once a reporter asked the Beatles if there was a script writer behind John's answers. This infuriated John because it seemed to him the reporter was inferring he was being overly cute in his replies. Once someone wrote that the rest of the Beatles sat around waiting for Lennon to say something clever and then all the others agreed.

John has become suspicious of people who want to use him for various reasons. It is natural that strangers want to congregate around the Beatles because they are famous and John does not like this unless he is sure the people like him for himself and not just because he's a Beatle. For this reason, he keeps his close knit group of friends few in number and they usually include those who would have no reason to use John for anything other than friendship.

TRUE ABOUT JOHN: He likes weird hours; he loves comfortable clothes; he adores good food; he hates exercise; his house is filled with way out gadgets; he squirms in movies; he dislikes figs; he's constantly reading some book.

The false statements about John are many, but you can be sure that the Lennon Legend will end with the conclusion that John Lennon is a man of many talents and a warmth and understanding of people that jumps into their hearts.

What do Beatles talk about when they're alone? Mostly music. But when George Harrison and Paul McCartney get together they go into a musical discussion like you've never heard before. George is fascinated with all new forms of instrumentation and Paul gets excited about ideas for composition. Often their discussions last hours into the night.

Alone, **Paul** is not the outgoing, personality-plus star he appears to be in public. He's quieter, more serious and relaxed. He and George seem more alike when not confronted with press people and fans. At a press conference, Paul is witty and charming; George is quiet and untalkative. In private the two boys share a closer harmony.

Paul likes to talk to George about the experiences he has on tour. As everyone knows, Paul can't resist a fan. He always tries to do everything he can for them. Just recently at a concert two local girls managed to sneak back stage and corner Paul as he was walking from his dressing room to a phone. They told him they'd traveled over three hundred miles to attend the concert and now there were no seats.

Like the White Knight he is, Paul allowed them to watch the show by standing in the audience. Later, he discovered the girls had tricked him. They actually lived in the town where the concert was but didn't have tickets. Instead of being angry, Paul just laughed it off. He admires fans with imagination and these girls certainly had some.

George doesn't like to lose anything. On tour if he misplaces something, even something as small as a telephone number on a piece of paper, he desn't rest until he finds it. He looks and asks everyone until the missing object is discovered. George is a stickler for keeping things in their place and when everything's orderly, he's happy.

George and Paul rarely discuss the girls in their lives, namely Pattie and Jane. In fact, even before George was married, he rarely dis-

Con-ver-sations between Paul and George

cussed his dates. Paul often tells George jokes and he enjoys them, but George is not a great joke teller so he'd rather listen to them than repeat them.

They both love the cinema and are eager to start working in their next film. If it begins shooting as scheduled (next February 1967) the boys will both be delighted. They feel its been too long between films.

Traveling bores both George and Paul. They've been so many different places in the course of the last three years that they've just about had it. In the beginning George was quite excited about taking photos everywhere they visited, but this craze has worn off.

Show business personalities excite both George and Paul. They love to discuss their various impressions of the stars they meet when they come to Hollywood. It couldn't be fair to tell what they think of them, but Paul and George have been disappointed in a few Hollywood parites.

It's amazing that George and Paul have so much to discuss everytime there's a free moment, but they do. Wouldn't you like to eavesdrop for real on one of these fab get-togethers.

What Ringo Sees When He Looks in the Mirror

The first thing Ringo Starr sees in the morning is himself, which we'll all agree is a very pleasant sight. Ringo's a heavy sleeper and when he awakens his vision is often blurry until he stumbles into the bathroom and faces his day in front of a mirror.

Maureen kids Ringo about his morning moods, but she's the first to agree that her husband is never grouchy in the morning . . . just a little bit untalkative.

Fear

These past months have made Ringo stop and think . . . more than any during the previous three years. In the Phillipines when he was kicked and knocked down because of that well-publicized misunderstanding, it shook Ringo up more than anyone realized. He admitted afterward, "I was scared. It was all pretty frightening."

This event, more than all others, made Ringo realize that being a mophead young idol was not always the best of all possible lives. "I love being a Beatle," Ringo has said often, "but I also like being Richard Starkey, and I don't get as much personal freedom as most people." This, Maureen, will also agree with.

Ringo is a worrier and he does his worrying in front of the mirror. What he sees today is a definite change in the Beatles' lives. Their era of carefree living is changing into a more mature way of life. They work harder for their hit recordings; realize that they must do more than stamp their feet and shake their hair to thrill live audiences; and understand that it's not too easy to make another movie as good as "Hard Days Night."

Acting

One interest that continually runs through Ringo's mind is acting. He liked himself in "Hard Days Night" and "Help." It was his first experience at any real acting and he definitely came off as a natural. If the Beatles were to ever stop being a team, and this is a thought that Ringo feels will never come true, he likes knowing that he could go on being a performer in his own right. In fact, Ringo loves watching great comics in old movies and he attempts to acquaint himself with their various styles of comedy so that if he's ever called upon to use these tools, he'll be ready.

As far as his family is concerned, Ringo worries about them constantly. He doesn't like being away from Mo and when he is, if he doesn't contact her daily for a full report, he worries. When on tour, if a day goes by where communication is impossible, and this happens, Ringo is fretful. He sits and stews until he's able to find out that things are fine with his wife and son.

Ringo likes his position within the Beatles. It's a known fact that the relationship between John and Paul is probably closer than any of the other relationships within the group. He also knows that many consider him to be the least musically talented of the four. But between the Beatles, there is much mutual respect. Ringo tends to spend more time with Paul and John than he does with George, but this is because George is basically a loner and always has been. John believes Ringo to be a fantastic musical talent and has often said that there would be no Beatles as they are today without him. It was that sound or that spark that Ringo added that made the group click. Having John make statements like this makes Ringo feel happy and secure within the group.

Simple Tastes

What kind of a man is Ringo beneath the surface? He has many sides to his personality and most don't hit the surface. More than his other three cohorts. Ringo is conventional. He has a fixed method of doing things set down in his mind and he really doesn't like to do too many new things. He enjoys the simple pleasures like talking to a friend and eating good food and drinking a good glass of wine. He doesn't like to delve deep into the meanings of things because he accepts many of life's concepts at face value.

Being a Beatle is important to Ringo and he is still humble about it. In interviews, he usually says less than the others but this isn't because he has nothing to say. He simply feels that people want to hear more complex answers from the Beatles and allows Paul to burst forth with charm or John to be clever. Ringo admires both Paul and John and he'd rather have them speak for the group.

Ringo and Maureen love to talk to each other. When they talk, it's real conversation. Ringo doesn't just say one thing and then Maureen another. They discuss the same subject and listen to each other's viewpoints on the subject. This ability to talk was one of the initial things that attracted them to each other.

Ringo is good with his hands and loves to fix things around the house. Unfortunately he doesn't have the time to do many jobs any more, but when he does he gets a lot of pleasure from seeing Maureen's face when he's been able to do something small for her like a spice shelf.

When Ringo Starr looks in the mirror, he sees a many-sided man. The public only sees one side, but each part of Ringo's personality is as warm and winning as the other.

BACKSTAGE SECRETS OF

THE RAIDERS

see pg 57
BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO

...e next page)

MARK

breaks out in hives if the temperature gets too cold.

can't sit still. "I always have to be beating out rhythms on doors, on arms of chairs, on dashboards."

breaks "everything. I just get near something and it falls apart."

won a blue ribbon for reciting a poem at Pleasant Ridge Grade School. The poem was about a boy that didn't have to wash and the first two lines were "When I grow up to be a man, I'll wash on the installment plan."

fell in love with a girl disc jockey named Niki, when he was in sixth grade. "She had a groovy voice and when I saw her picture I fell in love with her. Then she married the station manager and that ended that."

is mad over popcorn. "It's my favorite thing to eat. I can't watch a movie without it. It's like TV without electricity."

says his only fear is going through crowds after a show because he's been torn up pretty badly.

enjoys his friends, but has to get away once in a while and be alone.

says his favorite Christmas gift was a teddy bear his older sister made him. "It wasn't so well made, in fact, the arm fell off when I got it out of the box, but she made it and I was so happy."

loves mini-skirts "the shorter the better" and bikinis "the tinier the better."

PAUL

lettered in football, wrestling, and track in high school.

fears airplanes that don't look like they're going to make it to the destination.

blushes when his parents say "This is our son Paul, you know, of Paul Revere and the Raiders."

bought a new house in Northridge, California.

says he's a natural born miser.

had a dog named Tuscon when he was a young boy. But when his family moved to Oregon, he had to leave the dog. "It was really sad."

says he never got any of the Christmas presents he wanted as a boy, like Jaguars and Stingrays.

had a favorite class in high school —study hall.

fears people misunderstanding what he says when he tries to say exactly what he thinks.

FANG

says he's not a fanatic on astrology, "but I like to know what's happening. I'll occasionally buy a horoscope book, but I don't live by it." He's a Scorpio.

thinks his biggest fault is poor table manners. "I really enjoy eating and sometimes silverware is just too slow."

was the State Track Champion in his senior year of high school for winning the 440 and 880 yard relays.

had a crush on his fourth grade teacher because she would let him get drinks of water whenever he asked.

hates destruction. "If I had a hammer, I would never break anything with it, I'd hang pictures or build something."

remembers one day when his brothers and sisters all went to an amusement park and rode the roller coaster 20 times.

hates people that are narrow-minded or petty.

was the State Declamation Champion in his junior year of high school.

wants to have his teeth straightened in a few years and try his hand at acting.

thinks the greatest Christmas present he ever received was his first guitar. "I'd asked for one, but after opening all my gifts, didn't get it. Then my parents came out of the next room with the guitar. Was I surprised!"

HARPO

hates to shave in the morning, but doesn't mind in the afternoon or before a concert.

loves eyes and says you can really get a feeling from a person's eyes.

says he's very clumsy. "If something is near me, I'll break it, not on purpose, it just happens."

won a bicycle in the third grade as first prize in a national art contest. He drew the best picture of Cecil of Beany and Cecil.

loved his fourth grade teacher because she reminded him of Doris Day. His teacher's husband was his little league coach and she named her first baby after Jim.

says happiness is "eating popcorn and Coke at a good movie."

hopes in 1976 he'll live next door to Paul and they'll watch old Paul Revere and the Raiders movies.

fears his guitar going out of tune on stage more than anything else.

hates drive-in movies, but loves walk-in movies.

says the most insane question he's ever been asked is "How do you like being the new Raider?" **Of course,** he loves it!

SMITTY

once found a sunken Japanese submarine while skin diving off the coast of Oregon and plans to return one day and find it.

would break all the atomic bombs and guns if he had a hammer.

wants to do everything there is to do and see everything there is to see before he dies.

lived in a house with a ghost. "I called it Randolph and later figured out it was a woman ghost because she would clean the house and start fires in the fireplace before I came home!"

would always get lost in the woods near his home when he was eight years old.

dreams of going to Taihiti just to climb a mountain there.

had a favorite toy as a child that was a miniature car with a washing machine motor that made it run.

hates people who conform to rules without question. He thinks one should judge them and if they're right, follow them.

wants to go to French New Guinea and dig what's happening there, though he doesn't know what it is that's happening.

is gullible and can be talked into almost anything.

FANG IS PROUD of his pearly white teeth. Someday he wants to have them straightened so he can enter acting.

ALWAYS SHARP, the Raiders are great dressers. Here Phil adds a touch of stage make-up for the glaring on-stage lights.

RAIDERS

(Continued)

FANG'S A BOUNCY character when he gets on stage. The labeled guitar started as a joke, then stuck.

IF THERE'S ONE thing that makes **Harpo** laugh, it's Fang! Backstage it's a continual laugh session when these five are around.

A

B

HOW THE RAIDERS SEE EACH OTHER!

C

D

E

A. PAUL BY SMITTY
B. SMITTY BY FANG
C. MARK BY PAUL
D. FANG BY HARPO
E. HARPO BY MARK

We asked the RAIDERS how they felt about each other and they told us . . . but his this time they drew their impressions of each other!

WHAT NOW FOR DRAKE?

Drake Levin, the handsome ex-Raider, got out of the Army Reserve on September 1st. He headed right back to Hollywood for a career in the musical world, but whether or not he'll rejoin the Raiders is still anyone's guess.

He got along perfectly in the Army and all the guys came to like and respect Drake even though he was a Raider. At first he didn't know how the others would accept him, but there was no kidding him or putting him down. Drake became fast friends with many of his Army buddies.

Drake especially wants to thank all of you who wrote him while he was in the service. For those of you who sent him food and candy, Drake shared it with the rest of his friends and he says this made him quite a favorite with the boys. He sang his way through basic and didn't mind any phase of it.

Now that he's free from active training, Drake wants to resume his musical career either with the Raiders or without them. When we last spoke to Drake he said that he probably would be doing some recording with the Raiders but that Harpo might continue on with the group during personal appearances. Whatever happens, Drake will be reccrding, either with the Raiders or alone.

"Music is my life," Drake says. "I want to write, and sing, and produce records."

4 Kooky Spoonful Answer 12 Kooky Questions

1. What was the greatest Christmas present you ever received?

Zally: A pocket knife from my best friend when I was 10 years old. I cut my leg with it about 15 minutes after he gave it to me. I remember it because I've got a big scar on my knee.

John: The giant post office desk which I received last Christmas. Laurie got it for me. I've wanted it ever since I was real small and I always hated to write things down. So I figured that when you really sat down and wrote things and you were a grown-up, then you'd have to use a post office desk to be fully legitimate. I feel very legitimate since Laurie got me the post office desk.

Steve: A hunting suit. I don't know why it was the greatest, I never gave it any thought. I just liked it.

Joe: A bike, because I wanted one and I had to ride my sister's bike and that was a drag because everyone on the block already had one. Also, because I couldn't reach the handle bars and I had to extend my arms over my head to reach it. I was about six then.

2. If you had a hammer, what would you be most likely to break?

Zally: I'd hammer in the morning. I'd hit Peter, Paul and Mary.

John: I'd smash all the restaurant speakers, you know, the music that's piped into hotels, elevators and things like that. I hate to hear it. It's the way they play the songs—it's aimed not to have you listen to it, as to be background music. It never calls your attention to it. It's so bland, that it's almost non-existent.

Steve: A plate. I've always wanted to break a plate.

Joe: Bad sound systems.

3. When you hear "roller coaster," what comes to mind?

Zally: A good time. Also, a three-D movie with Edmund O'Brien. I forget the name of the movie, but there's a scene where a guy falls out of a roller coaster. I remember it because it was really neat.

John: Well, the horrible roller coaster I went on at Coney Island. I really got scared, because I was pretty young the first time. I went and I just held on and said "This has just got to come to an end."

Steve: Amusement parks. I can remember almost getting sick once, but we don't need to go into that.

Joe: Speed, screaming and clank-a, clank-a, clank-a, clank-a, clank-a-, clank-a, clank-a. I still go to Coney Island and ride the one there sometimes.

4. What is one thing you've never mustered up the courage to do?

Zally: Play Russian Roulet.

John: Go out and get a driver's license. I guess it's not a matter of courage, it's having about 85 things that are much better and more fun to do today than get a driver's li-

cense.

Steve: Kiss a girl.

Joe: I'm not afraid to fly. I'm going to get a glider. I know I'm going to do it as soon as I get some time. I was a weather man in the air force and from that I learned about the air masses and things.

5. Finish this sentence, "I am a natural born . . ."

Zally: I am a natural born Jew. Which is true, because both my parents were Jewish, so I was too.

John: Idiot.

Steve: Car enthusiast.

Joe: Show off. No, I guess I'm a natural born hustler. If I want to do something, usually do it pretty well. If I'm trying to learn something, I work until I know it.

6. Why is your best friend your best friend?

Zally: Well, I don't know who my best friend is. There's a girl named Jackie and there's Steven and John and Joe—you see, I have a lot of friends. I haven't seen for years, but if I run into them tomorrow, we'll be best friends. Denny of the Mama's and Papa's — we've been good buddies for five years. There's some I see about once every two years for about a day. And they are my best friends.

John: It's that the desire to communicate is much more intense than with any other person. There's a desire to understand what motivates everything the other one does.

Steve: I don't know, it's just the person I like best of all my friends.

Joe: Because we see eye to eye and we can talk about things like "what do you want to do with your life." You can't go up to a stranger at a party and say "what do you want to do in the next three years?" People look at you funny and say "have a drink and shut up."

7. What does love mean to you in one word?

Zally: Togetherness.

John: Happiness.

Steve: Love.

Joe: Happiness.

8. What rules would you be most likely to break?

Zally: No rules. I break no rules, I'm a law abiding citizen. I smoke when it says "no smoking" all the time.

John: I'm a great one for "no smoking" and "silence in the library" I could never maintain. I could never do that. I used to drum on tables and tap my feet. "Do Not Touch These Instruments" — I always have to try them out.

Steve: Traffic laws. I'm constantly in violation of the law. Like speeding and passing when I shouldn't.

Joe: Anything that involved me personally and nobody else. Like a suicide law. It's me and whatever I do as long as I don't injure anyone else then it's my business. Those are the type I'm most likely to break.

9. Do you usually tell the truth or what you think people want to hear?

Zally: I always tell the truth.

John: I tell the truth pretty consistently.

Steve: I usually say what sounds nicest to me or has the most benefit to me.

Joe: A little of each. I don't tell the truth when I think it's gonna put someone up tight or hurt them. If you're clever, which I'm not, there are people I know who always tell the truth and never offend anybody.

10. What one travel poster stirs up the gypsy in you?

Zally: Sea Rock City in Kentucky. I've seen it a lot, that poster. I've seen it in people's rooms, on garbage cans, you see it everywhere.

John: I don't have one.

Steve: The South Pacific Islands. I don't know why.

Joe: I'll tell you that stirs up me are pictures of the astronauts. As a matter of fact, I've invited Zally to go jumping on the moon with me in about 30 or 40 years.

11. What kind of music best describes your personality?

Zally: Whatever I'm playing at the time.

John: The music I write. They are often projections — projecting myself into the situation of another perhaps. Like in "Jug Band Music." I talk about a hundred situations that I've never been in, really. They're just fantasy, but I wouldn't write anything I didn't believe in.

Steve: John Phillip Sousa marches. I'm sort of a bouncy person.

Joe: I can get bored easily ,that's why when we do a piece of music, I try and make my part interesting. I really dig interesting music, like all the top 40. I think I'm pretty normal, like apple pie.

12. What do you like to do after a rainstorm?

Zally: It depends upon what I was doing during the rain storm.

John: Sit and watch it dry off.

Steve: Go outside and see if it smells good.

Joe: I like to go out in the rain. Especially in a thunderstorm. When I was in the air force I had to stand a lot of shifts when there were hurricanes. We had to fly up into the storm and chart directions and things and it was great watching the thunder and lightening.

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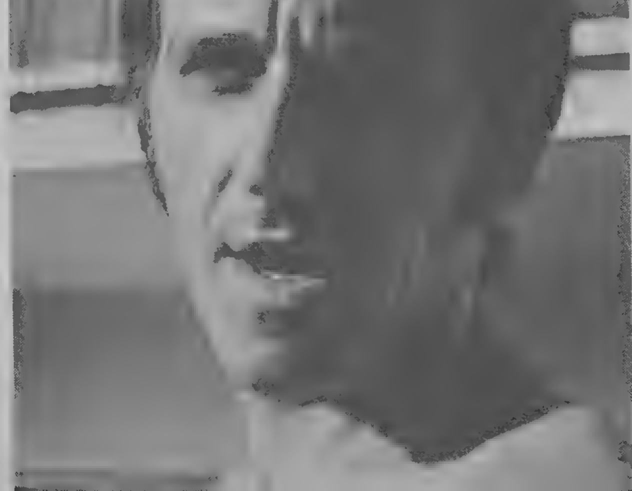
BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO



T

HE DAVE CLARK 5

see next page

MAGIC MOME

No matter where you find them, at an airport, at their hotel, at a concert, in their off hours — one thing you can count on, the Dave Clark Five will be the same five you saw, you met, you dreamed about before! There is a mystifying, unaltering quality about the Five which keeps them the gentlemanly, witty young men they were before—before becoming one of England's brightest pop attractions!

ON THE PLANE

Traveling is a major part of the life of the DC 5 and Dave has seen to it that his boys travel in style! For their American tours, they travel on a chartered plane, aptly called "The DC 5".

They have two lovely hostesses who serve them meals. At the front end of the plane is found a convenient bar stocked with Cokes, 7-ups and even hot chocolate.

The plane flights are one of the few times the Five can truly be themselves. Their dress is comfortable, but stylish. No one will see them—they just like to be smartly attired.

Long hours are spent reading fan mail; and answering as much as possible. One can hardly see out the windows because they are hidden by stuffed animals and numerous gifts from fans.

Leaving Hollywood, Dave climbs on board to find a large package addressed to him. His curiosity makes him tear it open to find a corduroy jacket he can't resist trying on. It fits, beautifully!

Mike, anticipating a two hour flight, pulls out a stack of fan magazines and begins to scan the stories. He reads the stories on the DC 5 and then reads the other ones, too!

The other three gather in one corner around a semi-circular table playing cards. Many in-flight hours are spent this way. When cards become boring, Denny turns on the stereo tape recorder which pipes music throughout the aircraft.

The custome designed plane which used to be a 40-seater, was converted several years ago and now has sofas and lounge chairs, all of which fold out to make near-full length beds.

AT THE HOTEL

When the boys finally arrive at their destination, the hotel is the first of many stopping places.

The first thing, Dave will jump into his bathing suit and it's a near race to see which one of the Five reach the sun deck first. All are sun worshippers and their gorgeous tans verify it!

After a relaxing two hours in the sun the boys usually take off—all in their own directions! In Hollywood, Dave bought a fantastic Indian headdress which he proudly displayed on his return to the hotel.

Mike loves to shop and can usually be found at his favorite men's store in whatever town he happens to be visiting. Dave does less shopping while on tour, because he has the majority of his clothes tailored in London, most of which he designs himself!

The fans never seem to upset the DC 5 even when they are trying to relax. At least 15 admirers are constantly around them making inquiries, shooting pictures, asking for autographs, and normally overstaying their welcome! But one never hears a word of complaint from the Five. They are cordial and pleasant whenever and wherever you find them.

Meals at the hotel are another interesting venture. Dave loves fruit, like cantaloupe, or sweet rolls for breakfast. He is currently on a kick where he is crazy about sweet rolls with lots of nuts on top.

Lunches may be eaten any time between 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. and often wind up to be hamburgers, simply because the boys become too lazy to order fancy dishes. Dinners are eaten sometimes in the hotel, sometimes at friends homes and sometimes at restaurants.

One thing you can depend on with

the DC-5 — they're unpredictable! Like after Dave's concert near Hollywood, he and Denny and several close friends immediately rushed out to a Polynesian restaurant to savor their favorite — barbecued spare ribs!

AT THE CONCERT

In a rush, the boys hop in a limousine and are off for their show. One couldn't hope to pin down what is said in that vehicle. Topics of conversation range from records, and you may hear shouts of "I love that record, turn it up," to plans for the show, to what events are planned for the following day off!

They arrive at the theater very cheerful, when suddenly the smiles fade! There's a big problem. Somehow, a "fan" has sneaked into the dressing room before the show and stolen Lenny's and Rick's expensive guitar straps, and there're no extras! Schedules are confused and the boys are due on stage!

In situations like these, Dave shines. There's no yelling, no pushing the blame onto one person. He

NTS with the DC5

suggests someone rush to a nearby music store and buy replacements. In what seems like an eternity, but in reality is only a few minutes, the straps arrive and they are ready to go on.

In the minutes while they wait, Dave and the boys talk to young, hesitant reporters and make a crippled child happy. There is no change now from what they were on the plane or at the hotel. They are Dave, Mike, Denny, Lenny and Rick — great guys.

As usual, the entire DC5 team work as the close unit they are. Rick Picone, Lou Sherman, John Burgess, Mike Hewitson, John McCarthy — a family, 10 strong, are working to make **this** show the best!

And it is! The theater has been sold out for weeks and all the enthusiasm is there that was there on the first tour two years ago. The DC 5 are on stage now, first blue, now green, then irridescent. The lights are blinking in time to the music and you are wrapped in the sounds that are reverberating all around you!

(Continued on next page)

YOUR LETTER? Dave reads them all in the hours spent in the air on their chartered plane. (Left) The boys spend many hours relaxing in the sun. All have great tans!

A REAL ATHLETE, Dave has studied Karate for seven years. However, Karate is not a recognized sport in England and he hasn't been classed by "belts." (Right) Rick Huxley relaxes on the "DC 5" just before take-off.

(Continued)

The show ends with the audience chanting for more! But they realize that the Five have given their all. The limousines dart away, leaving the eager crowd behind.

IN HOLLYWOOD

Their off hours are the time the boys can forget they are pop stars. And they scatter every which way.

One could compile a chart of what Dave, Mike, Denny, Lenny and Rick do each hour of the day when they have time off, but it would take several sheets of paper. And it's probably different in each town.

On their last visit, movieland watched the boys spend countless hours at the beach. Denny was the bravest, and rather than soak sun on the sand he tried surfing. All reports confirm he was quite good. Two days before, the Five stayed in Sacramento an extra six hours so they could get in an extra day of water skiing. Dave was especially proud that he had made it to one ski!

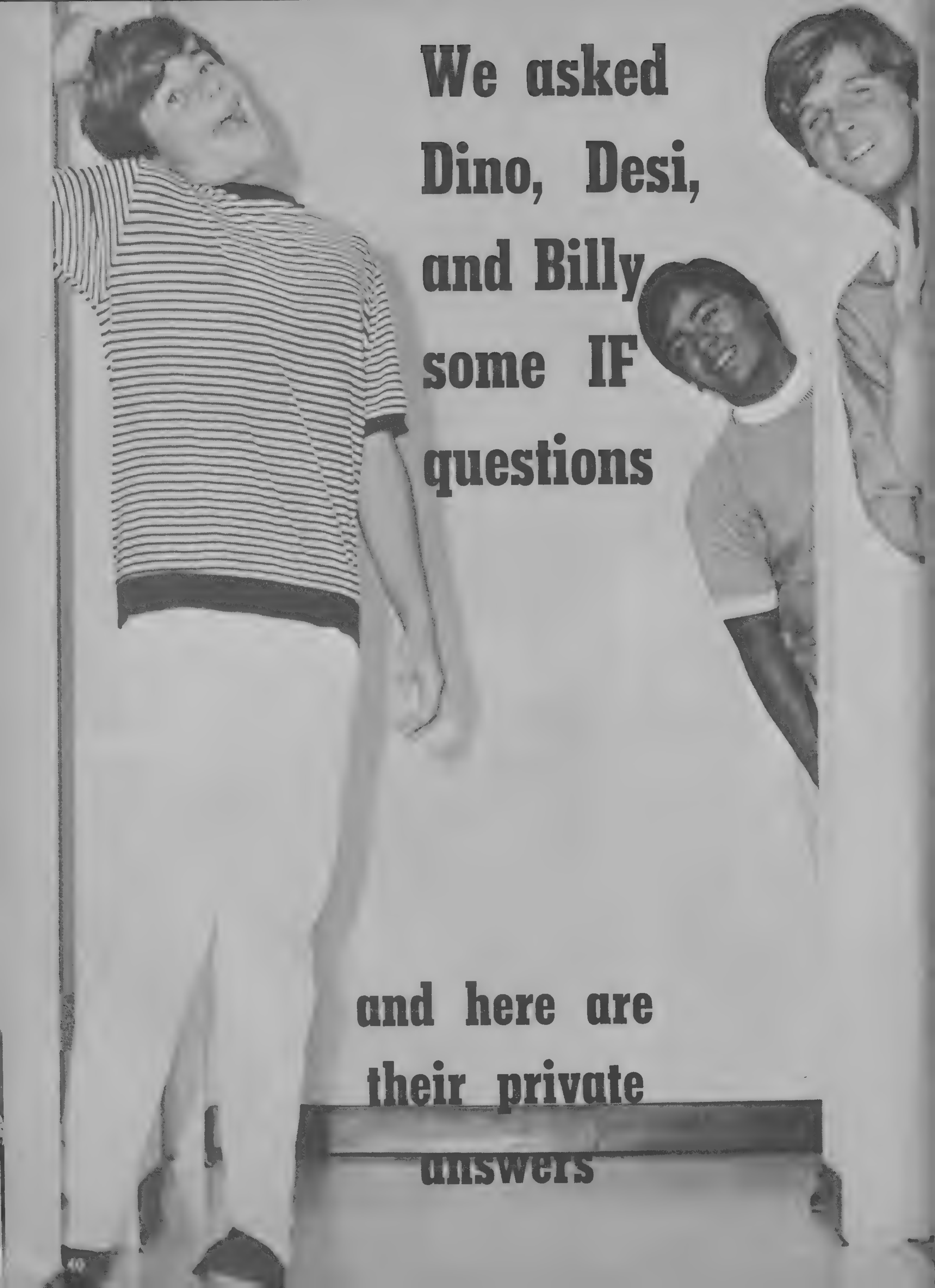
Evening found Mike and Denny on the town with gorgeous girls. Dave has made many friends in town over the past few years and doesn't hesitate to call and visit them when he's here.

Rick kept himself busy going for rides into Beverly Hills and even made a journey out to Disneyland, his second time there. And when things got dull, Denny, for example, closed himself in his room and wrote several songs.

One morning Dave was most excited about meeting "The Fugitive," David Jansen. "David was a great guy and I even got to meet the one-armed man. He really has only one arm!"

The three days pass by as if they were only hours. Recounting all activities that went to fill those days would be a huge task. An easier one might be to imagine the things this happy assemblage could dream up!

When the DC 5 are in a city, the city isn't the same. But everyone loves the new feel it takes on. It's a sensation of gaiety, spontanity, and love. Love for the fantastic Five and the love they give back!



We asked Dino, Desi, and Billy some IF questions

and here are their private answers

IF you had been going steady with a girl for two months and you suddenly decided you no longer wanted to go steady—how would you go about telling her?

Dino: "Well, m'lady, this is it, it's really been neat, so hope to see you again, but only on friendly terms."

Desi: I would first of all tell her that I thought we were not getting along when we were going steady and we should break up.

Billy: I'd tell her that I felt it would be better for both of us and would try to do it in a manner that it wouldn't offend the girl.

IF you had made a blind date and when you went to pick up the girl you found she was three inches taller than you how would you react? What would you do or say to make her feel at ease?

Dino: Well, first of all, we wouldn't be dancing a lot, and I guess I would say something like, "listen kid, if I were 8 feet tall I'd be a little scared too."

Desi: I would probably say something like, "would you like to lead?" or "Did you know I am a midget?" And if that didn't work I would laugh!

Billy: I don't think I'd be going on a blind date in the first place.

IF you were walking down the street in Hollywood and a girl came up to you and asked if she could have the shirt you were wearing, what would you say to her?

Dino: "Listen M'lady, if I gave you this shirt right now, with my luck, I'd be picked up for indecent exposure." Or say, "Give me the money and I'll buy you one."

Desi: Well: if I had a tee-shirt on, and the shirt was not expensive I would certainly give it to her. Well, maybe I would. On the condition that she would not . . .

Billy: I'd offer her something else—like a guitar pick or some other article other than the clothes I was wearing at the time.

IF you were on stage performing before a crowd of 15,000 and suddenly you forgot the lyrics to the song, what would you do?

Dino: Whistle a lot.

Desi: Mostly I would hum!

Billy: Laugh and then fall down and die of embarrassment.

IF you had been planning to go to a certain party for three weeks and on the night of the party your parents said you couldn't go, what would you say to make them change their minds?

Dino: Nothing about parties.

Desi: "Why not?" or "How come?" or "I'll be home at ten!"

Billy: If my parents knew I had been planning on this party for that long, I think they would let me go and punish me in some other way.

IF you were talking with a friend and you said something by accident that hurt their feelings, how would

(Continued on next page)

Dino, Desi and Billy's Private Answers

Continued

you go about straightening it out?

Desi: I would say, "Hey, pal, for get it." and then after he pops me in the head, I'll say I meant it.

Desi: I would tell them that I really didn't know what I said would hurt their feelings and try to make it up.

Billy: I would, of course, ask them to forgive me for making such a remark. Then I would quickly change the subject.

IF you had taken a girl out to dinner at a nice, expensive restaurant and when the waiter brought the check you found you had left your wallet at home, what would you do?

Dino: Wash dishes, I guess.

Desi: I would hope that the waiter would take my credit. Then pray real hard.

Billy: I would charge it to my home address after explaining the circumstances to the head waiter, hoping that he would understand.

IF you were taking an examination at school and you suddenly realized that you had studied the wrong section of the book, what would you do?

Dino: Fail.

Desi: I would flunk the examination, that's what I would do!

Billy: Croak!

IF you went to someone's house for dinner and nearly everything they served was a pet hate, what would you do?

Dino: Throw up.

Desi: Wouldn't eat.

see pg 57
BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO

Billy: It would be very rude to not eat anything so I suppose I would have to force myself. Anyway, I don't have many dishes that I don't enjoy.

IF someone came up to you and acted as if they had known you for a long time, but you couldn't remember their name, what would you say?

Dino: "A .. . pardon me, but what kind of car do you drive?"

Desi: "By the way, how's your friend?"

Billy: This has happened to me before so I can tell you from past experience. I usually just ask them how they have been and what's happening with them. Then I casually say good bye and walk away.

IF you went to one of your friends (that are in the music business) home and they played their new record and you HATED it, what would you say when they asked how you liked it?

Dino: I hate it. It will never work.

Desi: I would try and give them an honest opinion without hurting his feelings.

Billy: "Would you believe . . . it needed more drums . . . more guitar?"

IF someone told you they hated your new record, what would you say?

Dino: Thank you.

Desi: I really wouldn't mind it if the person was giving a truthful view on the record. I think I would get a little mad if they said it just to be bitter.

Billy: I'd like to see you pull off a good record after four hours of lousy takes! Would you believe . . . three hours? Two?

IF you were cornered by 300 fans and there was absolutely no police protection, what would you do or say to keep the crowd calm?

Dino: Yell "Beatles are in front of the building."

Desi: I would ask them to calm down and then sign as many autographs as possible until someone came to help.

Billy: How about faint!

IF you ordered some special dish in a restaurant and the waiter brought you something entirely different, what would you do?

Dino: Cook it myself.

Desi: I'd tell him to take it back and get what I originally ordered.

Billy: I would tell him to bring me what I ordered !

IF a girl called you on the phone, what would you think of her?

Dino: I would think of her as a girl.

Desi: I wouldn't mind at all. Most of the girls I know and talk to are very nice. In fact, I like them to call up once in a while. Not too many fans call because it is a private number.

Billy: It would have to depend on the reason the girl called.

see pg 57
BONUS ★ BIG PHOTO

SONNY AND

Sonny and Cher are the happiest couple on the pop scene today. They have combined a successful career in both the recording and the motion picture end of show business with a happy marriage. Quite an unusual event in Hollywood!

But unlike the perfect, always smiling legends they present before the public eye, because they are such real people, they have their moods. Many moods the public doesn't see, some they do.

Often moods are captured in pictures, as the ones on these pages. But let's take a closer look at "the many moods of Sonny and Cher."

HAPPY—There are many things that put this bubbly couple in happy, carefree moods—too many, in fact, to put down on paper. Fans, shows, filming, making records — all these things that are so much apart of their lives bring them happy moments.

Cher especially loves going to the clubs in Hollywood. Sonny isn't always eager, but because he's with Cher, he has fun too!

When Cher's favorite artists are in town, you'll find her catching their act. Even though she's been working hard all day she'll spend the evening hours swinging to the Lovin' Spoonful, who are opening on the Strip. When Andy Worhol's troup came to town, Cher was there at the opening escorted by Sonny.

SAD—It's only natural for people as sentitive and aware as these two to sometimes feel sad. When Cher was ill with the flu for two weeks all Sonny wanted to do was stay home and keep her company.

Though he showed up for interviews and business at their office, he just wasn't the same Sonny during those days.

It's very hard, too, for a couple so much in love to have so little time to themselves. There are many mornings they would love to pick up and drive to the beach for the day, instead they are doing one of a million things with people hovering about them. This too, can be a sad time.

SENTIMENTAL — Sonny is a great sentimentalist. He remembers the day he met Cher, the first time he met her family, and he never forgets a birthday or anniversary. He's the one that always remembers the little things that keep them so close.

And he's sentimental about the fans, too. Both he and Cher take a close interest in the mail they receive. Sonny usually has at least three St. Christopher medals hanging around his neck at one time—all from fans.

They both have a huge collection of rings which have been presented to them as gifts. Besides their matching wedding bands, they each have about four rings on at all times. A whole room of their home is devoted to gifts from the fans.

PENSIVE—This is a mood or a feeling that is most often felt by Cher. Because she has only been appearing before large crowds for a couple of years, and because she is a girl, stage rushes frighten her.

She once ran off the stage in Hawaii when over 100 youngsters began to storm the platform where they were performing. Though she realizes they mean well and only want to get close to them, she has seen what can happen when a crowd loses control.

Sonny was the doubtful one when he began making their movie "Good Times." He was afraid his acting wouldn't be up to par and that he couldn't write a good enough score. When the rushes were screened and his colleagues raved, he gained back his confidence.

APPREHENSIVE—Even though they have had smash hit after smash hit, new records for some reason scare these two who refuse to become over confident.

Because they take nothing for granted, they have remained good, modest people. When Sonny rushed home after writing "Bang, Bang," in his head and played it for Cher, she hated it.

It wasn't until they had cut the record a day later and added the beautiful violins that Sonny could convince Cher it was a "good" record. It turned out to be a millionseller.

DELIGHTED—Nothing changes Sonny's and Cher's moods faster than the fans! No matter how busy, Sonny and Cher will sacrifice most anything for the fans they love.

Once, when they were doing some location shooting for their movie on Wilshire Boulevard in Beverly Hills, there was a break in the filming. Two fans from Germany came up and asked for their autograph. They not only received their autograph, but Sonny and Cher put on a five minute skit with the two teenagers which their friend recorded on a home movie camera.

They enjoy talking to the young people and are always eager to answer questions.

But however you find them, you can count on finding a warm, friendly, loving couple.

The many moods of CHER

sad

pensive

Intimate Fax on the Hermits

Barry

Barry is the quiet Hermit, the secret one. He is quietly sexy; he has the shadowy smile. He is called Bean by the rest of the group for no apparent reason.

Though he's a sharp dresser and is almost always found with a tie and coat on, a good time to Barry isn't running through a lot of Men's stores, but riding horseback in the mountains.

He likes western gear and had been searching for a suede jacket, which he found in Hollywood.

You often find Barry napping . . . anywhere, even if there's noise all around. His quiteness should not be mistaken for a lack of wit or humor, he has both!

If you've met Barry or read about him, these are things you know . . . but you may not know that he . . .:

Once got a train set for Christmas and he'd set up the tracks so they ran off the table and the train would crash.

Thinks love, in one word, means "happiness."

Says he's scared to death of women drivers. "They terrify me!"

Has a 17-foot yacht.

Considers a successful day one in which there are no aggravations and everything runs smoothly, but that it only happens every other day.

Thinks there should be a three-year test on cars to see if they're fit to drive.

Admits the first thing he wants to know about a girl is if she wears contact lenses. "Most girls in America do!"

Says if he had only a one-way ticket, he'd want to go to a deserted island with only a few natives and learn to talk the native language.

Believes that happiness is "contentment."

Went to an America drive-in movie for the first time this summer and was knocked out when everyone started honking their horns for the movie to start.

Intimate Fax on the Hermits

Karl

Karl may be the last of the group to arrive anywhere, but he is the first to notice if there are any girls around.

Getting up in the morning is always a chore, but once awake, he doesn't slow down until late, late at night.

More than a trip to all the clubs in a town, Karl loves . . . to spend his time horseback riding . . . he wants to buy one of his own; scuba diving . . . he says he'd love to go on a treasure hunt with a team of expert divers; and photography . . . he has a great collection of color slides and movies that he shows in his home in Manchester.

He's a sharp dresser or a casual dresser as the mood strikes him. Sharp—when he wears his "rock and roll jackets" (as he calls them), made of heavy striped material. Casual—when he puts on his favorite jeans, cowboy boots and suede jacket.

Some of the things you might not know about cool Karl are that he . . . :

owns a large yacht that has sleeping quarters and is moored off the coast of England.

once took lessons to become a chef and is a great cook.

thinks that to know someone **properly** is a challenge.

saw Disneyland for the first time this summer.

doesn't like girls to smoke.

says the hardest thing he's had to adjust to is only saying "hello" to people and not getting to know them.

one day wants to open a string of clothing stores in England.

is dying to buy a Mustang or a Stingray, but can't make up his mind which one.

hates to see pictures of himself in magazines.

TV's 4 New Swingers

The Monkees

MICKY DOLENZ

Birthplace:	Los Angeles, California
Birthdate:	March 8
Education:	Los Angeles Trade and Technical College
Marital Status:	Single
Height:	6'
Weight:	145 lbs.
Color Hair:	Dark brown
Color eyes:	Hazel
Residence:	Van Nuys, California.

PETER TORK

Birthplace:	Washington, D.C.
Birthdate:	Feb. 13
Education:	Attended Carleton College, Minn.
Marital Status:	Single
Height:	5'11"
Weight:	151
Color Hair:	Reddish-brown
Color eyes:	Hazel
Residence:	Hollywood, California

MIKE NESMITH

Birthplace:	Dallas, Texas
Birthdate:	Dec. 30
Education:	San Antonio College
Marital Status:	Married
Height:	6'2"
Weight:	150
Color hair:	Dark brown
Color eyes:	Brown
Residence:	Los Angeles
Children:	Son

DAVID JONES

Birthplace:	Manchester, England
Birthdate:	December 30
Education:	Higher Openshaw, Secondary Modern
Marital Status:	Single
Height:	5'3"
Weight:	120
Color Hair:	Dark Brown
Color Eyes:	Brown
Residence:	Los Angeles

See THE MONKEES on NBC-TV beginning Monday, September 12th
Write to: Micky, Peter, Mike, or David c/o NBC-TV,
3000 W. Alameda, Burbank, California

The ROBBS

Action's 4 New Heroes

It happened first with Paul Revere and the Raiders. Without a hit record, they became one of popdom's most popular groups because of the national exposure on "Where The Action Is."

Today, it is happening to the Robbs! Four bright new faces that are seen nearly everyday on "Action;" and are causing quite a sensation! Get acquainted, you'll luv 'em!

Dee Robb, the freckle-faced one of the group, is recognized as the leader by the other three. He is a teaser and just for fun he refuses to give a serious answer to any question.

He's currently on a leather kick, and has several leather outfits . . . says the best thing about him is his dog . . . and has always wanted to meet his Uncle Jesse, who was a train robber. "I've always wanted to ask him what he did with all those trains he stole."

Ask "How would you describe yourself as a person?" and you'll get a typical Dee-type reply: "Handsome, strong, intelligent, personable and most of all **modest!**" Some other things you should know about Dee are:

Birthdate: June 21, 1946
Height: 5' 9"
Weight: 140 lbs.
Color hair: Red blonde
Color eyes: Blue
Favorites:
star: Venus
color: Depends on what it's on
song: Any of the many, great Robbs' hits (who am I kidding?)

JOEY ROBB

BRUCE ROBB

CRAIG ROBB

DEE ROBB

Joey Robb, the middle brother, is a fanatic for clothes! He says, "I buy anything and everything. My closet closely resembles a costume shop because I see something I like and I buy it. For example, I'm the proud possessor of a complete gorilla suit which is really the best thing I own!"

Other miscellaneous likes are: girls, steak and Ford Cobras. Joe's another joker (what Robb isn't?) and is loads of fun to be with. Why does he enjoy music so?

"Music is the only way I can express a lot of things that I feel inside me. I worry about my future and whether our group is doing the right thing, but when we're on stage, I can forget my worries."

Birthdate: September 16, 1947
Height: 5' 7"
Weight: 150 lbs.
Color Hair: Brown
Color eyes: Hazel
Favorites:
star: Marlon Brando
color: All shades of blue
song: "California Girls"

The youngest brother, **Bruce Robb,** says there's only one thing that makes him angry—people too serious to have fun. And Bruce doesn't miss out on any of the fun!

He does, however, seem to be the most reserved of the four bubbly characters! He also has a very funny sense of humor as seen by taking bits from his story on Dee, who he feels had the greatest influence on his career:

"Dee took me aside at a young and tender age . . . from one pocket he produced a mouse, from the other a snake . . . then he produced a baseball bat and told me if I didn't play organ for him he would knock my brains out . . . but I feel better now with the knowledge that someday I will surely kill him."

Birthdate: October 22, 1948
Height: 5' 10"
Weight: 165 lbs.
Color Hair: Black
Color Eyes: Brown
Favorites:
star: Ann Margret
color: Blue
song: "Do You Believe In Magic" and "California Girls"

Craig Robb, while he shares the same last name, is really an alien to the group since he is not a brother, but a cousin.

He says . . . music means **everything** to him . . . he is easily affected by things of beauty—"music, poetry, paintings, things of nature" . . . and when he dreams, he dreams of happy things "like jug band music."

What makes Craig laugh? "Many odd things — often they seize hold of me and this results in long periods of hysteria—in other words, laughing fits arise to the possible entertainment or aggravation for others —anyway, I can't really help myself."

Birthdate: August 25, 1947
Height: 5' 11"
Color Hair: Light Brown
Color Eyes: Blue
Favorites:
star: Peter O'Toole
color: White in cars, black in clothes, orange in my room
song: "Do You Believe In Magic."

JILL GIBSON replaced MICHELLE as the New Mama for a short time only. Jill has now been re-replaced by Michelle and the original four are back together. Michelle and John, once married, supposedly are now getting along better.

SYNDICATE OF SOUND hit it big with "Little Girl" and they should be back with many more hits. They're great!

This Popsy-Tops

Music pipples love to create never-before-heard sounds to pleasure up the listen-ears. Ron Henley of the Liverpool Five has invented an electric violin that may do for the fiddle what electricity did for the humble guitar. The Yardbirds tamed and transformed the hated screechy amplifier feed-backs into super-sounds and many bands now do it. Brian Wilson, Danny Hutton, John Sebastian, Bob Dylan, Eric Burdon and other producers-arrangers are using sounds captured in India, Africa, Indonesia and backwoods America, also sounds of human body vibrations and heartbeats amplified a thousand times to sound like drums.

The century's freakiest assault on the human ear is perpetuated on a four-sided MGM-Verve album, which cost the label a lot of loot, aptly tagged **Freak Out!**, played by **THE MOTHERS (Of Invention)**, masterminded by the Mother Superior, **Frank Zappa**, who has to be seen to be believed.

"Zappa's personality is so repellent that it's best he stay away," reads the cover jacket. "When he does show up he performs on the guitar. Sometimes he sings. Sometimes he talks to the audience. Sometimes there is trouble."

"These **Mothers** is crazy," declares Suzy Creamcheese in an additional cover notes. "You can tell by their clothes. One guy wears beads and they all smell bad."

The **Rolling Stones**, before they turned respectable and squeaky clean, hypoed their image with young rebels in the same way, says **Zappa.**

"In contemporary America like right now the market is Very Big for madness under many disguises. It helps to be wacky and a little taboo if you're trying to market something like mood music. It even helps if you are putting it on just to sell your product. If there's anybody out there who is planning to become nuts to make a few dollars, hop to it right away because this current fad will pass. Who knows what the next fad will be?"

Every music biz boy feels a new fad or new sound or new something is on the verge. Like **Dylan** says: "You know something's happening but you don't know what it is, do you, Mr. Jones?" If Mr. Jones or anybody could foretell what's happening next they could eat gold with a emerald-encrusted ladle.

One of the richest rockin'-rollers we know is **Johnny Rivers** whose gutty **Muddy Waters** is his seventh consecutive million seller. Man, what a catch for a chick looking for a young, handsome, unattached millionaire with a flair for a full life. Johnny plays the field but isn't what you'd call a girl-chaser. His tastes are so simple he spends very little money. By now his bankroll is bigger than a haystack. To spend some and maybe make some Johnny has started his own label and hopes to launch new top-drawer artists.

Nancy Sinatra is not only a swinging shemale singer but also the shapeliest, according to 5,000 of our fightin' men in Vietnam who voted her their favorite pin-up girl. **Nancy,** however, says she isn't half as pretty as her 18-year-old sister, **Tina,** who is grooming herself for an acting career.

If this St. Peter is guarding the Pearly Gates he'll let himself into heaven with a fanfare by the angels. **Crispian "Pied Piper" St. Peter** isn't shy about telling the world his real honest opinion of himself. Sample quotes from the British press: "I write better songs than **John Lennon** and **Paul McCartney.** The **Beatles** just jump up and down, sing and play guitars. I have a complete stage act. I can do anything **Sammy Davis, Jr.,** can do, only better. Some day I'll be bigger than **Elvis Presley.**

He's just making films. His recent disks were recorded years ago."

Dapper **Danny Hutton,** troubadour, songwriter and platter producer, has more than a mustache working for him. He also has the unstinted support of the MGM disk bosses, the backing of ace press aide **Derek Taylor** and the love of leggy **June Wilson.** Danny is a looker and a half but did you ever notice how long his big toes are? They were inherited from a long line of Irish ancestors who flipped potatoes out of the ground with their toes.

Jean and Dean Martin gifted **Dino** a fast-'n'-flashy Ferrari on his 15th birthday, a year before he could get a driver's license. He could ride it as a passenger with a chauffeur or over-sixteener at the wheel. But what red-blooded car-mad kid could resist the temptation to juice the pedal of a beauteous beastie like that? Exhausts roaring, engine wailing and heart singing, Dino took off down the freeway like a shot from a cannon, soon had a siren screaming on his tail. **Jean and Dean** repossessed **Dino's** darling until he's of age to drive.

LOU CHRISTIE's fiery talent is evident on every new disc. He hopes to become a good actor and do motion pictures.

PEYTON PLACE may have a real-life marriage if Chris Connelly and Pat Morrow stay in love. They're real great kids.

Music World By Duke Lewis

Dennis Wilson has added a Stingray to the Ferrari and Cobra in his speed sportscar stable. For a few dull weeks he drove nothing but a camper truck in town after his 21st traffic ticket within a year, but it blew his mind. The Stingray, reasoned, was a compromise with his conscience.

Songleader **Dave Dee** of the English group with the unrememberable name of **Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick and Tich** has the screamers figured out in his own head. Says he: "Let's be honest, there's only one reason why the girls scream at boys —it's sex appeal. That's their way of blowing off steam. If you are open and honest, it's far easier to put everything in perspective."

Everything's not so open and honest in mood music, says Time Magazine which named a batch of songs which some radio stations banned because of lyrics with double-meanings "dealing with taboo topics veiled in hip teen talk or garbled in the din of guitars." The pop music audience is divided into two camps, the Cleans who see nothing wrong with witty gritty words and the Dirties who read double meanings even into the most innocent lyrics.

Censored songs include **Day Tripper** and **Norweigan Wood** by the **Beatles; I Can't Get No Satisfaction, Rolling Stones; Rhapsody In The Rain, Lou Christy; Don't Do It Some More, the Cindermen; Rainy Day Women, Bob Dylan; Running Around The World, Jefferson Airplane; Strangers In The Night, Frank Sinatra; Let's Go Get Stoned, Ray Charles; Eight Miles High, the Byrds.**

The Beach Boys and all the groups have done road shows under rotten conditions, to wit, mis-cued lighting, atrocious accoustics and too much or too little security protection. All the BBs have been injured and **Dennis** has been knocked unconscious several times when security was deficient.

For the first time in 4½ years, in Scranton, Pa., the **Beach Boys** had to cancel a concert and refund the boxoffice take to the disappointed ticket-buyers because the conditions for giving a groovy show were so horrifyingly inadequate. The Scranton kids were sore enough to boil the boys in their scalding tears, especially when they were told that the BBs wouldn't perform because the audience was too small (2,850). Whoever said that was laying on a fat white lie. The guys have often played to fewer fans in the smaller cities. They want to return under proper conditions and put on a show Scranton will never forget.

Researching a movie he intended to produce and play in, **Sal Mineo** got so deep into the Hell's Angels' sin-and-cycle scene that he had second thoughts and backed out. American-International went ahead with the same idea in **The Wild Angels,** starring **Nancy Sinatra** and **Peter Fonda.**

Soul and Inspiration by the **Righteous Brothers** is the biggest single record in the history of the MGM label. **Bill Medley's** operation for a throat node was oke and the RBs took off on a 45-city tour of colleges and unis.

Private Drake Levin got so much mail at Fort Ord, Calif., — about 2,000 letters a week from admirers —that his National Guard commanding officer sent for him and asked: "What are you, some kind of a rock-'n'-roll nut?" Standing ramrod erect, clicking his heels and saluting smartly, Levin said, "Yes, sir!"

Being duly impressed, the C. O. took him off latrine duty, promoted him to sergeant in charge of the mail room and assigned him a pla-

(Continued on page 63)

THE DAY WE MET

Today Chad and Jeremy are best of friends and successful musicians. But were they always good friends? Were they friends before joining as partners, and how did they meet?

Jeremy Recalls Chad

Jeremy remembers his first meeting with Chad in this way: "I knew what Chad was going to be like before I even met him. I had been at drama school for a year and Chad arrived with a group of new boys. I was playing about three cords on the guitar, which is very bad, and a friend of mine came over and said there's a guy who's just arrived who can play 'Apache' all the way through!'

"So I went out to find him and I knew I was going to find a genius. Anyone who could play 'Apache' **all the way through** had to be a genius. I was rather colored by that, so our first meeting was purely musical. All I knew was the boy had value."

Chad Recalls Jeremy

Chad, too, has a very good recollection of the scene: "Outside the stage door at drama school, there was this large stairway going to the top of the building where there were a lot of rehearsal rooms. We would sort of brace ourselves against these corridor walls and the two of us would play our guitars.

"We were always getting in people's way and they were always getting annoyed, but it was really extraordinary because we really were not interested in each other as people at all. It was purely musical, because I was relieved to find someone who could play rhythm guitar for me and Jeremy was relieved to find someone who could play lead. It was a very mutual relationship because I taught him all I knew about the guitar.

Looked Like Dylan

"No one had told me about him so I looked at the whole thing objectively when we first met. He looked very like **Dylan**—his hair wasn't like it is now. It was shocking, it was shorter than now, but it stuck out all over. And he had this tremendous fly jacket from World War II of leather and fur inside, unbelievable! And he had this bashed up guitar and tight jeans and boots. They were just coming out at the time. I was sort of knocked out by him, because he had cool, which I didn't have, because I had come from Windemere, which is the equivalent of me coming to Hollywood from the midwest.

"I came in and here he was—he was very hip and there were lots of birds around, and he'd been to Eton, which is probably the world's most famous school. He had all the answers, really. He had a flat of his own and I was living in what we call digs, which is a whole lot of students piled in the same house.

"He was very charming and very outgoing, immediately invited me around to his pad and we played records. He was probably the first friend I made in London. It was remarkable that we should end up with this partnership, really. It always happens that way, the things you least expect."

After leaving drama school, Chad worked as a salesman in a department store, a clerk in a record shop and finally a junior arranger with a music-publishing firm. While with the publishers, he wrote "Yesterday's Gone," but no one wanted to record it.

When Jeremy finished his stay at drama school, he began work as an actor appearing in such productions as "Hamlet," "The Miser" and "A Man For All Seasons."

The two got together once again and formed a "scruffy rock and roll group" called the Jerks, which they later disbanded because they saw no future there.

They then limited their musical talents to work as a duo and began playing dates in coffeehouses. They were heard by a record executive who liked their style and had them record Chad's song.

The rest, as they say, is history. Today, you never know what to expect next from this duo, and this is why they remain one of the most popular and charming teams in the music business!

By Chad & Jeremy

Dear Kitty,

I'm 15, in ninth grade, and you might say I've got two big problems! I like this boy who goes to my school very, very much. He's a real blast, good-looking, with a great personality. And we're going steady. Sounds great so far, doesn't it?

Well there's another boy at a different high school who's really tuff, too. We have all kinds of fun together. He got a scholarship in football, has money and a really great future. He wants to marry me when we are both out of school. You see, I'm going steady with him, too!

I've been going with both boys for three months now, and I can't go on like this. I need help!

L. G.
Tulsa, Okla.

Dear L. G.

I can't imagine how you've managed to go steady with two boys for three months without getting caught by one of them. But don't worry, if you try to go on this way, you are bound to, and then you stand a good chance of losing both of them! You'd better make a choice, but fast. There's nothing else you can do!

Dear Kitty,

I've got a real problem! The best looking boy in the whole school wants to go steady with me. He has taken me out to dinner with his family, and he took me to lots of other nice places too. But I like other boys, too. What do I do?

C. N.
Bell Gardens, Calif.

Dear C. N.

Tell him honestly that you like him a lot and enjoy going out with him, but that you aren't ready to go steady with anyone yet. There is no sense restricting your dating to one boy when you don't feel the same way about each other. If he really likes you, he probably will want to continue taking you out anyway.

Dear Kitty,

Help! I'm 12 years old and have a very big (tall) problem! I come from a tall family, and am 5'6¼" in my stocking feet. Most of the boys I like at school are shorter than me. All the boys my height or older are creeps! One of the worst creeps writes me love letters, and I'd rather be dead than go out with him!

Most girls I know are going steady. One of the cute boys I do like is 5'1", and he said he liked me but wouldn't go with me because I'm so much taller. Should I forget the whole thing and skip the romance?

L. A.
Monmouth, Ore.

Dear L. A.

Tall girls your age do have a special problem with boys, who just don't seem to grow as fast. I wouldn't say all is lost, however. All tall boys are not creeps, even if you have made up your mind that they are. There could be plenty of romance in your life if you would stop thinking that just because a boy is tall, he's nowheresville! Look at some of these guys again—you may be surprised to find there are some you like!

Dear Kitty,

I like this certain girl a whole lot, and I really think she likes me too. She's sort of a tomboy. I see her all I can between baseball practice and I'm thinking of giving her my baseball cap. Should I try?

C. S.
Dallas, Tex.

Dear C. S.

Why not ask her? She might be delighted to accept it, and there's no harm in trying.

Dear Kitty,

I am 14½ and this boy has been coming to see me three times a week for almost two years. I've never been out with him. He just comes over and we talk, do homework, or watch TV.

My mother says I can't date until I'm 15, but it's all right when he comes over. What do you think?

V. G.
Whittier, Calif.

Dear V. G.

This arrangement seems to have worked out well for you so far. And you've only got six months to go before you are allowed to date!

Dear Kitty,

dear kitty

If you have a problem and would like Kitty to help you with it, please write Dear Kitty, c/o TiGER BEAT Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Avenue, Hollywood, California, 90028. Please sign your name to your letter, but only your initials will be printed.

Dear Kitty,

I am 12 years old and I don't like boys. My friends all have boyfriends and they think I'm crazy! Do you.

F. D.
Riverdale, Ga.

Dear F. D.

Of course not. You haven't met a boy who really appeals to you yet, that's all. Don't worry about your friends. Your time will come, and forcing yourself to go around with boys you don't like just to be in with the crowd won't make you happy.

Dear Kitty,

I'm only 13 years old and I'm in love with a boy five years older than me. He doesn't even know I exist! This isn't puppy love or a crush because I've gone through those before. This is nothing I ever felt for anyone before! The first time I saw him I blacked out for a few minutes.

All my friends say I'm foolish and to forget him. Do you think I should?

E. S.
Greenwich, Conn.

Dear E. S.

Yes, you should try to forget him. It's been said many times before, but it's still true: A boy 18 just isn't interested in a girl of 13. Five years from now this age difference wouldn't matter at all, but right now it is all-important.

Dear Kitty,

My boyfriend and I really like each other, but we can't seem to help fighting. We have a big one almost every week and then we make up. Do you think we should forget each other?

Y. H.
Bronx, N. Y.

Dear Y. H.

Unless the two of you enjoy all the fighting and making up, maybe you should try to talk over the things you fight about. If they are little, unimportant things, try to avoid mentioning them to each other in the future. But if every fight is a great big issue, leaving both of you furious and upset, it might be better to let things cool off for a while and try dating others.

Dear Kitty,

I am 13 years old and in the seventh grade. I didn't exactly pass last year, so I'll simply have to take the grade over. The only trouble is that there are three girls who are overjoyed to know I'm in their class this fall. They follow me everywhere and even quarrel over me. What should I do?

T. M.
Essex, Iowa

Dear T. M.

What you should do is quit worrying about your fan club and start hitting the books.

Dear Kitty,

I'm almost 17 and have a real big problem. I just broke up with this girl and now I have five or six others liking me. But the problem is, I only like two girls. And one is the one who just broke up with me. I feel the same about both of them. Help!

L. B.
Phoenix, Ariz.

Dear L. B.

Since one of the two girls you like just broke up with you, obviously she's not interested in you. Looks like your best bet is dating the other girl, and since you feel the same way about her, you are coming out ahead!

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THE MINDBENDERS
Groovy Kind of Guys

Eric says he's a devout Yogi and loves to stand on his head! Ric plays records and reads books about Indians! Bob is a big flirt and is always saying "Sorry 'bout that." Together they are the Mindbenders—groovy kind of guys!

It is becoming more and more apparent that Manchester is a pretty swingin' city! It has bred such groups as **Herman's Hermits** and the **Hollies** and now, the **Mindbenders.** And like the other members of groups from that Northern City, **Eric, Ric** and **Bob** have a great deal of charm and wit! So much, in fact, that it's most difficult to get them to answer any questions seriously!

For example, ask "how do you relax on tour?" and you'll get unrelated answers from Eric like:

"I was a brain surgeon, but I gave it up to join the group," or "At home I write songs and blow the house up or watch the neighbor push my head through the window."

Then it takes another ten minutes to find out that the reason a neighbor wishes to push Eric's head through a window is that Eric loves to tinker with electronic gadgets and one day decided to set up all the band's equipment in his bedroom. The result? The neighbors were neatly blasted from their homes when the boys began to practice!

Despite their joke-making and their playful antics for the photographer, the boys sincerely enjoy

talking about their career, and, since their "Groovy Kind of Love," their success. But it was not always that way!

During the summer the Mindbenders made their third trip to the United States within 14 months—the first two as Wayne Fontana's back up group. But a year ago, tensions were beginning to build within the group. The Mindbenders were doing a great amount of work and receiving very little credit.

Magazines were writing about "England's latest and greatest gift to pop singing—Wayne Fontana." Reporters were interviewing Wayne, while the Mindbenders were lucky if they got mentioned in print.

Talented and creative people need recognition and the Mindbenders were not getting their fair share! The two factions became independent officially in October of 1965. As it turned out, the four boys remained friends though they all endeavored to make good separately.

Today, Eric, Bob and Ric are gaining the acknowledgement they have earned. Their name, chosen from the title of a science fiction-horror film, has stuck and now they are bending more and more minds to the groovy sounds of their music.

A closer look at each of them individually reveals:

ERIC STEWART, lead guitarist . . . was born on January 20, 1945 in Manchester . . .enjoys hi-fi sets, photography, songwriting, and cars . . . says his favorite colors are black and white . . . lives in a terraced house in Manchester and is currently looking for a new home.

Eric's a fun loving lad . . . he never misses the chance to put you on. He remembers . . . "the best Christmas present I ever got was a cowboy outfit, a cavalry outfit and an Indian outfit." . . . He remembers very well, because he liked them all so well he put the whole lot on and proceeded to fall down the stairs . . . "I fell from the top to the bottom with all that gear on!"

He also has recollections of earlier

(Continued on page 63)

MINDBENDERS end up interviewing writer, Ann Moses.

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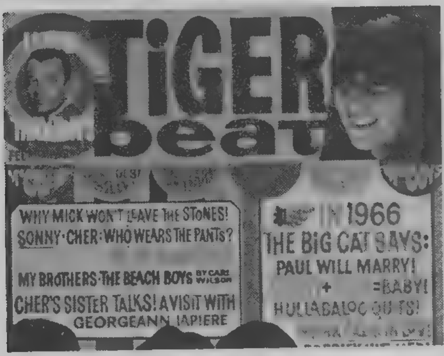

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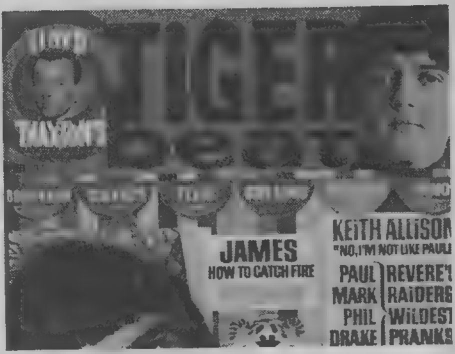

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TOPSY POPSY MUSIC

(Continued from page 53)

toon of orderlies. This made him a sort of cinderella of the armed forces; few get rank so quick. Sgt. Levin wears short hair on his head, three stripes on his sleeve and a sharpshooter medal on his ample chest.

Now it's definite he won't swap his G. I. khakis for a Revere uniform. **Jim Valley** will remain in a **Raider** permanently Drake will either record alone or recruit his own band. In either case he has reached one important decision: from now on he will spell drake with a small d.

Much to **Chad's** relief, **Jeremy** returned from England when he said he would though he had many offers in Blimeland. The TV pilot which C&J so-scripted didn't sell so they hired a top telley scripter, **Nick Hyans,** to write them a show which good old **Jack Good, ex-Shindig** producer will direct if a network buys it.

Brenda Scott and **Andy Prine,** much to their surprise, were inked as co-stars of the new TVers, **The Road West.** They never planned it that way. Brenda and Andy were married and divorced, still care for each other, date constantly and rarely go out with others.

Heark to **Wild About My Lovin'** by the **Everpresent Fullness** which probably will sweep the charts if it doesn't get banned.

Simon and Garfunkel hope to be the first pop musickers to crash the Iron Curtain and play for the Red kids in Soviet Russia.

"Entertainers don't need to wear long hair and shake a shower of dandruff over the first three rows of the audience," said S/Sgt. **Barry Sadler,** echoing **Len Barry's** charge that long-haired groups are "a collection of tramps." And that's what we call a barrel of baloney.

Nobody can say newcomers don't get a hearing in this popsy-topsy music world. On the top 100 charts, 25 never before had a hit platter. This can be frightening to old established favorites who are being pushed off the best-selling tallies by so many showbiz starters. Many big name artists are running scared.

MINDBENDERS

(Continued from page 59)

trips to America, the first being . . . "American policemen. They are like cowboys, because they walk up and down the street like Wyatt Earp."

BOB LANG, bass guitarist . . . was born in Manchester on January 10, 1946 . . . left school to become a musician . . . enjoys cars, cameras and hi-fi sets . . . says his favorite colors are purple and blue.

Bob is always laughing or saying "Sorry 'bout that," a saying that will probably change next week . . . He lives in a one level house with a fence around it. He loves to . . . play a game like golf, which has shorter greens . . . play records . . . and stay out all night.

Bob recalls his favorite Christmas present as . . . "A cowboy hat. I had asked Father Christmas for it and like you tie stockings to the fireplace, we tie pillow cases to the end of our beds. Well, on Christmas morning, the cowboy hat I'd asked for was in my brother's pillow case, but I still got it."

Bob's the ladies' man and the ladies aren't complaining! He also admits he misses being away from home.

RIC ROTHWELL, drummer, . . . was born on March 11, 1944 in Stockport. He studied piano for nine years . . . earned a diploma from the London College of Music.

He loves clothes . . . particularly jackets, also cars . . . he has a white Cortina GT, and records. His favorite colors are blue and black.

Ric is the quietest one in the group . . . noticeable only because the other two are so talkative. He loves sunbathing. He's a mad fan of Indian books . . . "I found a 500-page novel in Scotland and ever since then I've been reading about the Indians." He was very excited about getting to meet **real** ones when they did a concert in Arizona.

The girls go for Ric. One fan gave him a Mini car as a present. Another gift he liked was one at Christmas . . . "It was my first drum kit. I wanted one and I'd asked for it, but I didn't think Father Christmas would be able to get it down the chimney."

There are no **new** adjectives to describe these three lovable lads as a group. One wishes there were. Take a look at the good-looking lot—you'll think of some. And they'll be good!

TiGER TALK

(Continued from page 7)

JOAN BAEZ ANYONE?

I'm not trying to complain, but only once have you ever had an article on Joan Baez. And that was way back in your April TiGER BEAT. I think the Stones, Bob Dylan and Joan are great.

Please print more on her. She is one of the best folk singers around, and also a very beautiful girl.

Clare
Seattle, Wash.

PURE HUMAN BEING

I have been wondering how many people have ever really taken the time to get to know Eric Burdon, the lead singer of the Animals? Since Eric is such a warm, kind, gentle, wonderful, honest, considerate person, I think everyone should be aware of these facts.

There is only one thing more: Permit me to say that Eric is a pure human being!

Barbara McGrew
New York, N.Y.

P. J. PROBY IS THE BEST

I am one of P.J.'s greatest fans. I want to say I think people in the States are being very unfair to him. The radio stations don't play his records, and it seems as if nobody ever heard of him, except for the story of his pants splitting. The purpose of this letter is to encourage all of P.J.'s fans and to let them know that some day the world will wake up and find out how really great he is!

D.G.I.
Maywood, Calif.

PACKED WITH TALENT

A big change has just come over me! Yesterday and today I got to watch "Action" and Keith Allison sang on both shows. Suddenly I woke up and realized the talent this guy packs! Ever since I heard him sing "Oh Boy" I can't forget the song **or** him!

New Allison Fan
Marion, Wisc.

THE BIG "O"

Please, please, please print more things about Roy Orbison. He is the greatest, and has proved it many times. He will always be known as "the big O" and not just because his last name starts with this letter. His many admirers have placed a permanent big "0" on him!

J.J.
Green Bay, Wisc.

FAVE ADULT

In answer to kids who write to TiGER Talk complaining about adults, I'd like to say a few words about my Mom.

My Mom is my fave adult. She likes the things I like, and she leaves me alone to do them. She likes go-go dance places, but she doesn't make a fool out of herself by going to any. She knows she is too old. I wish all adults were like her, because it'd be a much better world!

Mel
San Bernardino, Calfi.

WE NEED ADULTS

Why don't adults leave teens alone? Because if they did, holy heck would break loose! So we teenagers started all these fad dances, etc. Why should we be selfish and not let them enjoy them too?

As for teens who say that adults can't remember what it was like to be young, I think adults look back all the time. They see what they did wrong, and they know why. I'm 17, and I'll admit I've got a long way to go before I grow up!

Pat Casey
LaGrange, Ind.

MARK LINDSAY

Will you please tell me what Mark Lindsay is holding in his hands in the picture on your July cover? Also, why does he look so wet?

Loves Mark
New York, N.Y.

The photograph was taken backstage just after a Raider performance, which accounts for Mark's wet appearance. Also, it was his birthday, and a fan had just given him a tiny hand-carved Raider figure which Mark is holding.

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ROLLING STONES

(Continued from page 3)

A few months ago I was at a recording session in Hollywood where the **Stones** taped "19th Nervous Breakdown," and I was greatly awed by the demonic and exhausting attention which the group paid to detail.

Andrew Oldham—from a basis of no knowledge at all—has become an excellent record producer and few groups work as hard in the studio as **Jagger** and the four instrumentalists.

I'm not in a position to name a favorite **Stone** because I don't know them sufficiently well.

I like them all very much, however; **Charlie Watts,** believed to be the most solemn, is a very bright, witty man, and **Jagger**—on stage a matchless extrovert—can be very melancholy and withdrawn behind the scenes. **Keith Richard** has an acrid, cruel wit and obviously an excellent brain. **Bill Wyman,** I never heard a word against.

In England, **Mick Jagger** is an extremely fashionable young man—his approval of a restaurant or a nightclub is sought as a seal of merit and he is the companion of movie stars, painters, writers, aristocrats, gypsies alike.

His fellow **Stones,** in their differing ways, also represent much of the questing, creative youth of England.

The Rolling Stones are the most admirable group in the world. I'm saying this because they have more of the one quality which people admire more than anything else: COURAGE.

No other group without a superabundance of courage could have fought so successfully against the towering supremacy of the Beatles in 1964 and no other group could have come so close to winning. (There are those who believe the Stones to be altogether superior to the Beatles; I don't share this view though I respect it and I can see how one could come to such a conclusion.)

No other group could have battled such relentless parental opposition, such unbending adult hostility and emerge victorious with not only the complete alignment of young people but also with the respect of those adults whose prejudice has not yet suffocated their regard for justice.

They were consistently photographed in attitudes of rugged, dead-eyed, sullen defiance. There was, in none of their faces, the slightest evidence of sensitivity, love, compassion, charm, respect, education, creative flair or any of the virtues normally expected from young musicians just out of school and brought up in civilized homes.

And the sounds and moods of their early music gave parents little indication that their children would

profit from any relationship with the **Rolling Stones,** however, remote that relationship may be. (And remember, that some parents believe their children are deeply contaminated and permanently damaged by the presence, on their bedroom walls, of mere pictures of pop stars.)

The image was: here are five aggressive, stone-faced young non-conformists who are going to be the big new thing in rock-'n'-roll. It's been said before—and it's true — that the rawness of their music and their unsmiling, uncompromising leaden attitude was one of the factors which accelerated the adult acceptance of the **Beatles.**

Compared to the **Stones,** the **Beatles** appear to be four jolly, inoffensive mop-tops.

The Stones first started to attract attention in Britain toward the end of 1963 and it was significant that among the first people to recognize their potential were the then-established **Beatles** who provided them with their first hit "I Want to be Your Man," which was sung on the **Beatles** British album by **Ringo.**

Those were the days when the British press was desperate to find new angles on the booming beat scene and due to a combination of **Andrew Oldham's** flair for publicity, the **Stones'** powerful collective personality and the excitement of their music, it was not long before journalists found in the London fivesome, some very strong copy.

Like the **Beatles,** the **Stones** were very quotable. They rarely said anything negative, and even in those days — when frankness and total honesty were newcomers on the pop scene—the **Stones** had some remarkable things to say.

They aligned themselves with rebellion, they rejected racial prejudice, scorned the British class system, put down established social attitudes and spoke out against hypocrisy.

Also, they made hit records.

Long live the Rolling Stones.

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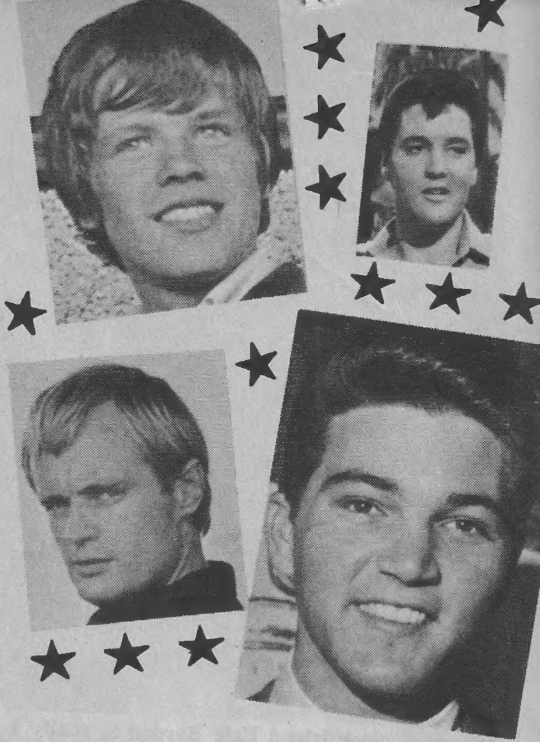

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My very close friend Eric Burdon is really a wonderful person. He's one of the most mature singers in England and if you've ever seen him on stage I'm sure you feel that he's second only to Mick in talent.

Roy Thinnes really excites me! He's so very good looking and not only that but his voice is wonderfully soothing. Don't worry about his TV show being off the air. He'll be back soon in another new series.

Annette phoned me the other day to say she is as happy as ever being a wife and mother. She certainly has grown up gracefully.

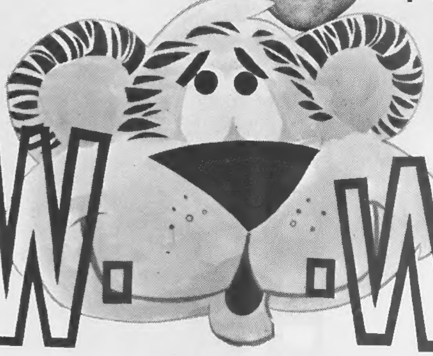
Natalie Wood is my idea of a perfect beauty. She knows just what to do with her hair and makeup. And her furs are out of this world and she never wears them out of season. Nat, you're tops!

The Sir Douglas Quintet are good buddies of mine and I can't wait until they have their next smash record. "Rain" is one of my very faves.

The never-before-told stories about your favorites from the gal who PERSONALLY knows them all! . . . .

by Laudy Powell

MEOW



W!

Remember how **Paul McCartney** looked on the **Ed Sullivan** show with that chipped tooth and swollen lip? Well, I found out how it happened!

Paul was riding his now motorbike through the English country side when BLAM! **Paul** was spilled on the side of the road. "It was a nice night and I was looking at the moon. Before I realized it I'd run off the road. I really felt silly because it was just a little motorbike!"

Paul has since had the tooth capped and I hope he takes it easier in the future. But that's romantic **Paul** for you! He now has three homes—one in London, one in Liverpool, and a recent purchase, a farm in Scotland.

If you liked **Herman's** first movie, hold on! He's just signed a million dollar contract with MGM for at least two movies and as many albums as they want. The first film will begin shooting in England in the fall. When **Herman** was here in Hollywood, he told me that a portion may be shot in Hollywood!

I've been busy thinking about my fall wardrobe as I'm sure you all have, and I tried to remember some of the fab outfits I saw in London when I was there. Some of the things I recall seeing were:

SHOES: Cut out toes . . . several colors combined with many pastels and lots of patent. I saw a lot of boots and they were just beginning to wear spats which made the shoes look like boots! Ankle straps are definitely in.

ACCESSORIES: Pierced ears galore . . . girls either had tiny button earrings or the exact opposite — big plastic dangling earrings in all kinds of crazy colors! A salesgirl in one of the boutiques I visited informed me that bags must be "tiny, of the shoulder type, leaving the arms to swing free."

Also, the new color in leather is deep brown-red. You see it in everything from shoes, purses and wallets to little pockets and zippers on dresses.

MAKE-UP: One thing I did notice in that beautiful city was that nearly every girl wears false eyelashes, and they really can wear them! They wear lots of eye make-up, but very little other. If they wear foundation or powder, it is so well applied and their skins are so perfect, you can't tell!

WATCH FOR: Plastic earrings . . . ox-blood color in everything leather . . . more false eyelashes than ever . . . purses to get even smaller . . navy blue bell bottoms with small buttons running across the front . . matching coverups over bikiknis . . . colored underwear that MATCHES . . . vinyl raincoats, usually 2/color to wear whether it rains or not . . . turtlenecks on everything . . . mini skirts like mad!

Speaking of clothes, **Cathy McGowan,** that "Ready, Steady, Go!" girl, has brought out her own line of shoes and make-up. "It's all stuff I've designed and thought up myself," she explains. She emphasizes the "natural look" in make-up.

I got a very nice note from a **Raider** fan the other day that only doubled my admiration for those great guys. **Lynda Carapezza** of Chicago wrote,

"When the recent **Dick Clark,** Action Tour rolled into Chicago, a hand-made (by me) all-sequine **Raiders'** hat was ready and waiting to be given to **Mark.** Although it was impossible to give the hat to him personally, he **did** get it, and brought the hat on stage for the night's performance! WOW! The next morning brought the unexpected phone call. **Mark** thanked me for the hat saying, 'It's beautiful and I'm going to keep it forever.'"

Who says group guys don't dig their fans?

Tom Jones had better take it easy if he plans to remain one of the top male singers. At the beginning of the summer he crashed his Jag into a marble arch. He had to have 14 stitches to sew up the gash over his left eye!

Anyone who has ever talked to the **Hollies** knows better than to expect any straight answers! These guys are a laugh a minute, and can make a joke out of the most serious question. I did find out that although their clothes are Carnaby-style, they are all custom made for perfect fit. **Tony Hick's** house is **250 years old with stone walls 1½'** thick, and **Bobby Elliot's** pad has been around for 400 years now!

New kick for the **Association** are the cute little pins given to them by fans, **Brian Cole** was sporting a whole lapel full when I saw him, ranging from ladybugs to tiny flowers. **Russ Giguere** confesses he's the sloppy member of this well-tailored fivesome. "I only wear suits on-stage," he reveals, "and sometimes I barely make the change from my ragged jeans to the grey flannels in time!"

SHORTIES: Gary Leeds of the **Walker Brothers** is a great chess fan. So far, he's received 42 chess sets from U. S. fans plus some hand-knitted sweaters.

You've probably already seen **Sonny** and **Cher's** fun movie "Good Times," but get set for the next! Paramount is planning a new movie for the duo which will be a serious film on the current music scene.

I finally caught up with a fantastic group I've been hearing only great things about — **Jefferson Airplane.** Six people make up this airplane and they flew down from San Francisco for some recording recently. They prefer to be called just **Jefferson Airplane** (no "the") because they don't claim to be the only one!

When he's not working, **Ringo** likes to get up about 2 p.m. "If it's a nice day, I go over and have a swim in **John's** pool. I'd get one myself, but it's not worth it with **John's** just up the road."

With **Herman** following **Dave Clark** into Hollywood I found out they both wear the same kind of cap. It's the navy blue one you saw Herman wearing in the front of this issue. They bought them at the same shop on the same day. How's that for coincidence!

Well, I'm off to do some shopping — for news that is. See you next month.